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A JOURNEY THROUGH ENGLAND.

VOL. II.

A

JOURNEY

THROUGH

ENGLAND.

In Familiar LETTERS

FROM

A GENTLEMAN Here,

TO

His FRIEND Abroad.

VOL. II.

——In Junonis honorem
Aptum dicit equis Argos, ditefiq; Mycenas
Me nec tam patiens Lacedæmon,
Nec tam Lariſſæ percuſſit campus opimæ
Quam domus Albaniæ reſonantis.

Horace.

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MVSEVM
BRITAN
NICVM

PREFACE

To the YOUNG

Nobility *and* Gentry

OF

GREAT BRITAIN.

THIS Second Volume of a *Journey through* England, which contains all the reſt of that Kingdom and *Wales*, would have been finiſh'd ſome Years ſince; but immediately after the Publication of the Firſt Volume, *Queen* Anne's *Death*, and *King*

George's *Acceſſion* to the Throne, took up ſo much the Attention of Mankind, that the Author could not then be ſuppoſed to be at Leiſure to make his Obſervations; and the Year after, a flagrant *Rebellion* breaking out in moſt Parts of the Kingdom, made travelling both ſuſpicious and dangerous; as have ſince the Attempts of the late King of *Sueden*, and the *Chevalier* himſelf from *Spain*. But what prompted the Author moſt to finiſh this Second Volume, was the coming out of a certain Book, called *Miſſon's Obſervations through* England, ſtuffed with the greateſt Abſurdities imaginable.

THE *French* are certainly the unfitteſt People in the World to write Deſcriptions of Countries; for if they don't mix ſomething Romantick in their Accounts, it's

thought flat and inſipid, and does not go down with them. As moſt of their modern Memoirs, like their Novels, are but a new way of Romancing, ſince *Don Quixot* laughed *Scudery*'s old way out of Countenance; ſo their Voyages and Journeys are much the ſame.

Mr. MISSON got ſome Reputation by his Letters, with Obſervations in *Italy*; and as I have follow'd him every Step in that Country, I muſt own them to be as juſt as either Dr. *Burnet*'s, the late Biſhop of *Salisbury*, or Mr. *Laſſel*'s; but his Deſcription of *England*, and the Manners of the People, is below himſelf, or any thing I ever ſaw of that Kind.

MONSIEUR *Sorbiere*, Library-Keeper to the *French* King, who came over to *England* in King *Charles*

the IId's Time, and whoſe Book was merrily anſwered by Dr. *Sprat*, late Biſhop of *Rocheſter*; by the comical Deſcription of the Manner of his coming to *London*, ſhews that he came up in a Waggon; and *Miſſon*, by his Deſcription of *Engliſh* Eating, ſhews that he dined generally at a Cook's Shop.

HE ſays that an *Engliſhman*'s Salutation is, *ſhaking you heartily by the Hand*; *but he no more ſtirs his Hat, than a Lady does her Head-dreſs.* By this one would think he only kept Company with *Quakers.*

I MUST ſay for the *Engliſh*, that no Nation ſalutes with a better Grace than they do: There is nothing of the *Padrone Colendiſſimo* of the *Italian*, with a Bow to the Ground, nor the cringing Flattery of the *French.* An *Engliſh* Gentleman

man Salutes his Friend with an open, honeſt Air of Sincerity; always pulls off his Hat to his Acquaintance, when he meets him in publick; and although the *French* wear their Hats even before Ladies at Table, an *Engliſhman* ſeldom puts on his in a Houſe, but never in the Company of Ladies.

HIS Hiſtory of the Legend of St. *George*, the Patron of *England*, and how he came to be ſo, is very viſionary and comical; eſpecially the Reaſon why *England* choſe him to be their Protector: Truly, becauſe St. *George* had two *Engliſh* Gentlewomen for his Miſtreſſes; the one the Daughter of a Merchant in *Cockermouth* in *Cumberland*, the other of a Merchant of *Topſham*.

EVERY Body knows, that when military Orders were firſt inſtituted for

for carrying on the Wars in the *Holy Land*, each Sovereign choſe ſome Saint for the Protector and Patron of their Order; and St. *George* being a famous Knight of *Cappadocia*, when *Edward* the IIId inſtituted the Order of the Garter, his Majeſty according to the Cuſtom of thoſe Times, declared him Protector of his Order.

Mr. MISSON tells you, *That there are two Conveniencies of going by Water at* London; *the one is called Oars, and the other a Sculler*; *but that he believes the Oars the quicker Conveniency, becauſe it is double Price*; but forgets to tell you, that Oars row with two Men, and a Sculler only with one.

WHEN he comes to the *Bath*, inſtead of deſcribing the Diverſions and Curioſities of the Place, he tells you, *That the Count* Du Roy, *a* French

a French *Nobleman lies buried there*; and obſerves ſome falſe *Latin* on his Tomb-Stone; and ſo he blunders through one half of his Book: The other half is the Hiſtory of the Revolution, and the Coronation of King *William* and Queen *Mary*, taken from the publick Prints.

THE Remarks the Author made upon the *Engliſh* Conſtitution in his Preface to the Firſt Volume, and the Virtue it required to keep it up, would have made him a Piece of a Prophet, if Things were not then obvious to every Body, as appeared by an Addreſs from the *City of* London to his Majeſty, and preſented by the Lord-Mayor; repreſenting, *That after a Series of prodigious Succeſſes againſt the Oppreſſor of the common Liberty of Mankind, our Troops were ſhamefully withdrawn, our faithful Allies abandon'd, our Church expoſed*

poſed to the Danger of Popery, and a Door open'd to the Pretender; our Laws and Liberty proſtrated, and our Trade given up for Chimera's, when the wonderful Providence of God interpoſed, by bringing a Proteſtant Prince peaceably to the Throne.

THIS was then the Senſe of the City of *London*; and indeed it is next to a Wonder, how a Nation that made the greateſt Figure in the World, and had ſuch a Struggle for its Liberties at the Revolution, ſhould be ſo ready to part with them all again, as they ſeemed to be the laſt two Years of Queen *Anne*. And the Induſtry of that Miniſtry was no leſs ſurprizing, ſince the Impreſſions they made on the Minds of the People, laſts with the greateſt Part in the Country Villages to this Day. The black Ideas they gave of the Houſe of *Hanover*, in

order to bring in their Chevalier, are incredible; if you won't believe in *Wales*, that King *George* was howing of Turnips in his Garden, when the Expreſs brought him the News of the Queen's Death, they will laugh at you; and in *Staffordſhire* and *Shropſhire*, they will confidently tell you, that the King dines on a Shoulder of Mutton, and lays up the Plate-Bone for Supper. Such were the Impreſſions given to debauch the Minds of the People, and by none more than the inferior Clergy.

I HAVE view'd moſt of the Courts of *Europe*, and ever eſteem'd that of *Hanover* one of the politeſt, before they came hither: And you need only to go to St. *James's*, to ſee, that it is more ſplendid than any we had before; I don't even except that of King *Charles* the IId.

One

One Thing I could wiſh the King would do, as King *William*, King *Charles*, and all our other Kings did; that is, wear His Hat in the Apartments when He goes to Council or Chapel, to diſtinguiſh him from the reſt of His Nobility; for I believe there are hundreds of his Subjects that go to St. *James*'s on Purpoſe to ſee Him, that don't know which is He; any Garter they fix their Eye on paſſes for the King.

I HAPPENED to be travelling through *Staffordſhire* and *Cheſhire*, when the Expedition from *Cadiz* was intended under the late Duke of *Ormond*; never were People ſo univerſally ripe for Rebellion, as in all theſe Counties, and yet they could not tell you why. The King's Troops were deſpiſed and affronted every where; and if they

ſaw

ſaw but a Scarlet Coat, the Cry was, *Down with the Rumps, down with the Roundheads.* One run the Risk of being mobb'd, to drink a Health to King *George.* And yet by a wonderful Care of Providence, and the Induſtry of a vigilant Miniſtry, the Government ſtands firm as a Rock.

FATHER *Orleans* the Jeſuit, hath writ a Hiſtory of the Revolutions in *England*: It's Pity that ſome good Pen doth not alſo write the Hiſtory of the ſignal providential Deliverances of *Great Britain.*

THREE remarkable ones I have known ſince the Revolution.

WHEN King *James* was at *La Hogue* in *Normandy*, with an Army of 22000 Men; and Mareſchal *Tourville* ordered with 56 Men of War

War from *Breſt* to bring him over; King *William* with the *Engliſh* Army then in *Flanders*, and *England* lull'd into a perfect Security, with the good Queen *Mary* at the Head of the Adminiſtration; no Troops in the Kingdom, and but 32 Men of War at *Spithead*, under the Command of Rear-Admiral *Carter*, who had been Page to King *James*, and ſuſpected to be in his Intereſt: Nay, even the then Secretaries of State would hardly believe the threaten'd Blow, till my Lord *Portland* came from King *William* with the Confirmation of it; ſo that all probable human Means were ineffectual to prevent it. Behold a ſtrong *Eaſterly* Wind blew up, and laſted for Six Weeks, which kept the *French* Fleet back, and at the ſame Time brought the Earl of *Orford*, then Admiral *Ruſſel*, with the reſt of the *Engliſh* Fleet from *Chatham*,

Chatham, to join *Carter*. The Junction was but juſt made, when the Wind turns, brings down the *French* Fleet upon them; and the firſt Sight King *James* ſaw of them, was the *Engliſh* driving them a-ſhoar, and burning them at the very Place, they choſe to have taken him and his Army Aboard.

THE next was that, when the Way was paved all over the Iſland, in the laſt Four Years of Queen *Anne*, for bringing in the Pretender; when ſpeaking for the Conſtitution, or Revolution Principles, was next to Treaſon; the Queen's ſudden Death, although it put them to a Stand, would hardly have warded the Blow, if after *Mar*'s and *Forſter*'s being in Arms, and all the *Weſt* alſo ready to riſe, the *French* King (the only Prince in *Europe* capable to ſupport the Deſign) had not al-

ſo been taken off; and to ſhew the Finger of God the more in it, the Actions of *Dumblain* and *Preſton*, which cruſhed the whole, happen'd upon the ſame Day, at 150 Miles Diſtance.

THE laſt Inſtance was the Duke of *Ormond*'s Expedition from *Cadiz*, which was ſo ſecretly carry'd on by Cardinal *Alberoni*, that the Troops were all embarked before it was known, and the Pretender himſelf at *Port-Paſſage* ready to follow, on the firſt News of their Landing; but a ſtrong *Eaſterly* Wind kept them ſix Weeks at Sea before they could even reach *Spain* again; and only a *Spaniſh* Bark alone, with a few *Scots* Noblemen, arrived in the Highlands of *Scotland*, to convince an Unbelieving People, that there really was ſuch a Deſign; which otherwiſe they would have called a Sham,

Sham, and Invention of the Miniſtry to amuſe the Minds of the People, in order to keep up the Army. But as the Temper of the Nation now is, you muſt have an Army, if you would keep up your Conſtitution. The inferior Clergy are very buſy every where for a Government, that will make the Church Independent on the State, as the Pretender hath promis'd in his ſeveral Declarations. And as a new Parliament is abſolutely neceſſary, though very dangerous, at this Juncture; now is the Time for all true *Britons* to exert themſelves. As I have been in all the Corners of the Kingdom, and made my Obſervations, I know better than any Man the Occaſion there is for it. The *Engliſh* are a good-natur'd People, and with a little Pains and good Management may be brought into their true Intereſt; but falſe Gloſſes

and Stories go eaſily down with them. I happen'd to be at *Litchfield*, one of the moſt *Tory* Cities in *England*, when a Petition was prefer'd againſt a *Tory* Sitting Member for a *Whig*: I was a Stranger to both the Gentlemen; yet explaining the happy Conſtitution over a Bottle for a Week together, to ſome of the beſt of the Inhabitants, the *Whig* carry'd the Election.

PROVIDENCE, my Worthy Friends, is not always to ſave you, you muſt give your helping Hand; Faith without good Works will never carry you to Heaven, nor ſitting idle ſave your Liberties. You have a good King upon your Throne, that makes the Laws of the Land the Rule of his Government; that does nothing but by your Advice and Approbation: Chuſe Men able and fit to adviſe him.

TWO Sorts more eſpecially beware of, the City Stock-Jobber, and the prodigal Spender; in the firſt, we have too many Inſtances of their ſacrificing the Intereſt of their Country to their private Gain; and the other will do any Thing for Money to ſupport his Extravagance. The late Duke of *Ormond* is a glaring Inſtance; who I am well aſſured, had never gone the Length he did, under the late Adminiſtration, if the Parliament had not given him that Thirty Two Thouſand Pounds for his Principality of *Tipperary*, which before was but a Feather in his Cap.

THIS made him play that ſhameful Part, at the Head of the Army, at the Peace of *Utrecht*; and having gone ſo far, he was aſhamed to look back.

I READ lately a Treatiſe, writ by a noble Lord, in the Second Volume of *State Tracts*; who ſpeaking of that Parliament, in the laſt Years of Queen *Anne*, ſays, 'Such In-'ſtances may be given within theſe 'few Years paſt, as might make 'any Man even aſhamed of his own 'Species: And which, were they 'not ſo open and notorious, ought 'out of Pity to Mankind to be 'buried in perpetual Silence. Who 'can enough lament the wretched 'Degeneracy of the Age we live 'in; to ſee Perſons, who were 'formerly noted for the moſt vigo-'rous Aſſertors of their Country's 'Liberty; who from their Infancy 'had imbibed no other Notions, 'than what conduced to the pub-'lick Safety; whoſe Principles were 'further improved and confirmed 'by the Advantages of a ſuitable 'Converſation; and who were ſo 'far

'far poſſeſs'd with this Spirit of 'Liberty, that it ſometimes tran-'ſported them beyond the Bounds 'of Moderation, even to unwar-'rantable Exceſſes; to ſee theſe 'Men, I ſay, ſo infamouſly fall 'in with the arbitrary Meaſures of 'the Court, and appear the moſt 'active Inſtruments of enſlaving 'their Country; and that without 'any formal Steps or Degrees, but 'all in an Inſtant; is ſo violent 'and ſurprizing a Tranſition from 'one Extreme to another, without 'paſſing the Mean, as would have 'confounded the Imagination, of 'either *Euclid* or *Pyrrho*.

THE Third Volume of theſe Letters, which contains *Scotland* and *Ireland*, will be finiſhed before next Winter; and all young Gentlemen, that have not had Leiſure to viſit their own Country before they

they travel abroad, ought to carry theſe Books along with them, to be able to ſay ſomething of their own Country, while they are viſiting the Curioſities of other Countries. For I have heard the great Duke of *Tuſcany* (who was in *England* in the Reign of King *Charles*, and retains a great Affection for this Nation) obſerve, that moſt *Engliſh* Gentlemen that come to his Court, know leſs of their own Country than he did.

LET-

LETTER I.

LONDON.

SIR,

Y laſt ſhewed you the Hardſhips Foreigners undergo in *England* by the Manner of Arreſting for Debt, whether real or pretended; but for their Eaſe I am to tell you, that there are Two Priſons at large, whither an aggrieved Priſoner can remove himſelf by an *Habeas Corpus*; a Privilege in no other Country in *Europe*.

THE one is called the *Fleet* Priſon, under the Direction of the Chancellor and Judges of the *Common-Pleas*.

THE other the *King's Bench*, under the Direction of the Chief Juſtice and other Judges of that Bench.

THE *Fleet* is on *Ludgate-hill*, the very Centre of the Cities of *London* and *Weſtminſter*: It's a large Building, built after the Manner of your Monaſteries abroad. You enter the great Court-Yard by a large, ſtrong Gate, kept by Two Turnkeys. The Houſe it ſelf conſiſts of Four Galleries one above another, with Eight Rooms of a Side in each Gallery, for the Conveniency of ſuch Priſoners as do not, or cannot take the Liberty of the Rules. There is a handſome Chapel adjoining to it, where Prayers are ſaid twice a day, and Sermons on *Sundays* and Holidays. Underneath the Houſe is a large Cellar and Kitchen; and behind, a large Garden, well planted, for the Priſoners to walk in. Here are no bolted Doors, nor Iron Bars, as in other Priſons; but they viſit one another promiſcuouſly, as in a little Gariſon; there being nothing that looks like a Priſon, but the Height of the Walls that environ the whole. There is a Travelling-Market every Day of all Sorts of Proviſions; ſo that you have the Cries in the Galleries of every thing, as you have in the Streets. And no Place in

London

London is cheaper than the *Fleet*; for a Priſoner is under no Conſtraint, but may ſend out for every thing he wants, as he pleaſes; and ſuch Priſoners as can give the Warden of the Priſon Surety that they won't run away, have the Liberty of going abroad, and lodging, if they pleaſe, any where within the Rules, which conſiſt of Four or Five very good Streets: And indeed they may go where they pleaſe, if they conceal it from their Creditors.

THE *King's-Bench* is on the other Side of the Water in *Southwark*: Its Rules are more extenſive than thoſe of the *Fleet*, having all St. *George*'s Fields to walk in; but the Priſon-Houſe is not near ſo good. By a *Habeas Corpus* you may remove your ſelf from one Priſon to the other; and ſome of thoſe Gentlemen that are in for vaſt Sums, and probably for Life, chuſe the one for their Summer, the other for their Winter Habitation; and indeed both are but the Shew and Name of Priſons.

BEFORE I leave *London*, I muſt tell you, that this monſtrous City is mightily enlarged ſince my laſt, on the St. *James's* Side, beſides ſeveral new Streets near *Golden-Square*, there is a whole Town as

big as *Oſtend*, and after that Form too, called *Hanover-Square*. It conſiſts, as *Oſtend* does, of a large Square in the Middle, with fine Palaces fronting it, and ſeveral handſome Streets on all Sides going from it. There are alſo Two Chapels for the Conveniency of the Inhabitants; and it is now the moſt frequented Part of the Town by Quality. The Duke of *Roxborough* and his Brother, General *Stewart*, Lord *Cowper*, Lord *Carpenter*, and many other of the Nobility have built themſelves Palaces here. And beyond it, croſs the great Road, there is the Foundation of another Square laid by my Lord *Harley*, which will reach to *Mary-le-Bon*.

One ought not to leave *London*, without ſeeing my Lord *Cadogan*'s fine Gallery of Pictures, at his pretty little Houſe near *Hide-Park*.

The Neighbourhood of *London* is alſo prodigiouſly enlarged ſince the *South-Sea* Scheme. *Chelſea* by its new Buildings fronting the River, is more like a City than a Village: And indeed moſt Villages within few Miles of the City, are adorned with *South-Sea* Seats. *Belſize*, a Seat of my Lord *Cheſterfield*'s, at the Bottom of *Hamſtead* Hill, hath been turned

into an Academy of Muſick, Dancing, and Play, for the Diverſion of the Ladies; and where they are, the Gentlemen will not fail to be alſo. The Ball Room and Gaming Room are finely and properly adorned; and one would be ſurprized to ſee ſo much very good Company as come thither during the Seaſon. But above all, there are Two fine Palaces, the one building by the Duke of *Chandois*, Ten Miles off, called *Cannons*; the other by the Lord *Caſtlemain* at *Wanſted*, Five Miles off, which when finiſhed will be inferior to few Royal Palaces in *Europe*.

THE Diſpoſition of the Avenues, Gardens, Statues, Painting, and the Houſe of *Cannons*, ſuits the Genius and Grandeur of its great Maſter. The Chapel, which is already finiſhed, hath a Choir of Vocal and Inſtrumental Muſick, as the Royal Chapel; and when his Grace goes to Church, he is attended by his *Swiſs* Guards, ranged as the Yeomen of the Guards: his Muſick alſo play when he is at Table, he is ſerved by Gentlemen in the beſt Order; and I muſt ſay, that few *German* Sovereign Princes, live with that Magnificence, Grandeur and good Order. He is that Mr. *Bridges*, whom you knew Pay-Maſter General in *Flanders*, Son to

the Lord *Chandois*, an Ancient and Noble Family, of which there have been Three Knights of the Garter in ſeveral Reigns: He was created Earl of *Carnarvan* by King *George*, and on his Father's Deceaſe, Duke of *Chandois*. As he got a great Eſtate by being Pay-Maſter to all the *Engliſh* Armies abroad, no Man ever made a better uſe of it by his Generoſity, Hoſpitality, and Charity, of which there are many Inſtances, that would be too long for a Letter, and I think, not to my Purpoſe.

You aſcend the great Avenue to *Cannons* from the Town of *Edgar*, by a fine Iron Gate, with the Duke's Arms and Supporters on the Stone Pillars of the Gate, with Baluſtrades of Iron on each Side, and two neat Lodges in the Inſide; this Avenue is near a Mile long, and Three Coaches may go a-breaſt; in the middle or half Way of this Avenue, is a large round Baſon of Water, not unlike that on the great Road through *Buſhy-Park* to *Hampton Court*. This Avenue fronts an Angle of the Houſe, and thereby ſhewing you two Fronts at once, makes the Houſe ſeem at a Diſtance the larger.

You turn therefore a little to the Left, to come to the great Court, which leads to the *Salon* and great Stair-Caſe; and a little

little further to the Left, to another Court, which leads to the back Stairs, now made uſe of till the great Apartments are finiſhed. The Houſe conſiſts of Four Fronts, all of free Stone, of about a hundred Foot wide each. The Front from the great Stairs is to the *Eaſt*, and hath an Avenue directly from it, down to the Pariſh-Church, at above half a Mile's Diſtance. The *North* Front is towards the *Parterre* and great Canal; the *Weſt* towards the Gardens; and the *South* looks through a great Area, where the Offices and Stables are, down another large Avenue which ends in a Mountain.

THE *North* Front is finely adorned with Pilaſters and Columns of Stone; and above every Window in each Front, is an antique Head neatly engraved; and a-Top of all the Fronts, are Statues as big as the Life.

THE *Salon* when finiſhed, is to be ſupported by Marble Pillars, and painted by *Paulucci*; as is the great Stair-caſe, which is all of Marble; moſt of the Steps are already laid, of a great Length, and all of one Piece of Marble; this Stair-caſe leads you into the Royal Apartments, fronting the *Parterre* and grand Canal, and conſiſts of a Suite of Six noble Rooms well

proportioned, finely plaiſter'd, and gilt by *Pargotti*; and the Cielings painted by *Paulucci*; from theſe Apartments you go into my Lord's dreſſing Room and Library, fronting the Gardens, and from thence you deſcend by another fine Pair of Stairs (which I cannot call back Stairs, all painted by *Legarr*, and baluſtraded to the Top of the Houſe with Iron) unto a Court, which opens into the great *Area* to the *Eaſt*; in which is the Chapel on your Right, the Kitchens on your Left, and lower on each Side the Stables are finely built, the Bottom of the *Area* incloſed with Balluſtrades of Iron.

THE Library is a ſpacious fine Room, curiouſly adorned with Books, and Statues in Wood of the ſtoning of St. *Stephen*, ſaid to be the fineſt of that Kind of engraving in the World.

THE Chapel is incomparably neat and pretty, all finely plaiſtered and gilt by *Pargotti*, and the Cielings and Niches painted by *Paulucci*; there is a handſome Altar Piece, and in an Alcove above the Altar, a neat Organ; fronting the Altar above the Gate, is a fine Gallery for the Duke and Dutcheſs, with a Door that comes from the Apartments above, and a Stair-Caſe that alſo deſcends into the Body of

of the Chapel, in caſe of taking the Sacrament, or other Occaſion. In the Windows of this Chapel, are alſo finely painted ſome Parts of the Hiſtory of the New Teſtament.

IN that Court, which opens into the *Area*, is the Dining Room, very ſpatious; and a nobler Side-Board of Plate than moſt Sovereign Princes have; and at the End of it, a Room for his Muſick, which performs both Vocal and Inſtrumental, during the Time he is at Table; and he ſpares no Expence to have the beſt.

THE *Parterre* fronting the *Weſt* is ſeparated from the great Avenue, and the great Court leading to the great Stair-caſe, by Balluſtrades of Iron, as it is alſo from the Gardens on the other Side.

THERE is a large Terraſs Walk, from whence you deſcend to the *Parterre*; this *Parterre* hath a Row of gilded *Vaſes* on Pedeſtals, on each Side down to the great Canal, and in the middle, fronting the Canal, is a Gladiator, gilded alſo; and through the whole *Parterre*, Abundance of Statues, as big as the Life, regularly diſpoſed.

THE Canal runs a great Way, and indeed one would wonder to ſee ſuch a vaſt

Quan-

Quantity of Water in a Country, where are neither Rivers nor Springs. But they tell me, that the Duke hath his Water in Pipes from the Mountains of *Stanmore* about Two Miles off.

THE Gardens are very large and well diſpoſed; but the greateſt Pleaſure of all is, that the Diviſions of the whole being only made by Balluſtrades of Iron, and not by Walls; you ſee the whole at once, be you in what Part of the Garden or *Parterre* you will.

IN his large Kitchen Garden, there are Bee-hives of Glaſs very curious; and at the End of each of his chief Avenues, he hath neat Lodgings for Eight old Serjeants of the Army, whom he took out of *Chelſea-College*, who guard the whole; and go their Rounds at Night, and call the Hours, as the Watchmen do at *London*, to prevent Diſorders; and wait upon the Duke to Chapel on *Sundays*.

IT's incredible, the Iron Work about this noble Palace, more I muſt ſay, than I ever ſaw about any; and his Gentleman told me, they are above a Hundred Servants in Family of one Degree or another.

LET-

LETTER II.

WINCHESTER.

SIR,

BEING now to proceed on my Journey through the reſt of *England*, I took the *Winchester* Stage-Coach, and croſſing the *Thames* at *Staines*, dined at a ſmall Village, called *Egham*; and from thence through the worſt heathy Country I ever ſaw, in Eighteen Miles more got to *Farnham*. If a Stranger ſhould be brought a-ſleep out of *London*, and awake in the Foreſt, as they call it, he would think himſelf in *Weſtphalia*, it being all over Heath and Furz as there, and not a Houſe to be ſeen all the Way, except a hunting Seat of the Earl of *Angleſea's*, called, *Farnborough*, which makes the better Appearance, ſtanding in ſo courſe a Country, and being very well planted with Trees. *FARN-*

FARNHAM, though no Corporation, is one of the beſt Market Towns in *England*, eſpecially for Corn; there are Abundance of very handſome Houſes in it, and the Streets are very well paved. The Biſhops of *Wincheſter* have an old large Caſtle here, in which they generally make their Summer Reſidence, as they do at their Palace at *Chelſea* in Winter, to be near the Court and Parliament. You muſt not expect to hear of great Magnificence in the *Engliſh* Biſhops Palaces, for as all their Improvements go to their ſucceeding Biſhops, and not to their Families, they generally keep up the Conveniencies of their Predeceſſors, without making many Additions, but for Munificence, Hoſpitality, and Charity they exceed all other Palaces; and in that conſiſts chiefly their Grandeur. From *Farnham*, through a much better Country, and Two Market Towns, called *Alton* and *Alesford*, both of them better built than many Corporations I have ſeen that ſend Members to Parliament, I got the next Day hither.

THE Antient City of *Wincheſter* lies like an Amphitheatre in a Bottom, ſurrounded with Chalky Hills, which compoſe a fine Down for many Miles. The City

City is not Three Miles round within the Walls, into which you enter by Four Gates. It's waſh'd with one River, and another runs through it. It conſiſts chiefly of one Street, which runs from the *Weſt* Gate to the *Eaſt*; in which is the Croſs where the Market is kept, and a great Piece of Antiquity; as alſo the Town-Hall, a modern Building, with a tolerable Statue of Queen *Anne* upon it, and all the great Inns: But in the Lanes that run off from this Street are the fineſt Houſes, with Gardens, and ſome of them as handſome as one can ſee any where, all ſaſhed and adorned after the neweſt manner. In going to the *North* Gate, I was ſurprized to ſee a Houſe between two Gardens with two ſmall Wings to it, and Statues as big as the Life on the Corner of each Wing, and other Statues in Niches on the Body of the Houſe. I could find no Entry to it, but through the Gardens; and ventured to call and ask whoſe it was: They told me there was neither Male nor Female Servant belonged to the Houſe; but that the Gentleman, who built it according to his own Fancy, lived in it by himſelf. He was an Officer of the Army in the Reign of King *James*, and never enter'd into any Em-

Employment after. He dreſſes his own Victuals, makes his own Bed, digs his own Gardens like a *Carthuſian*; and like them, hath an open Gallery piazza'd from his Houſe to the End of his Garden, to walk in Winter or rainy Weather: He drinks nothing but Water, never taſting either Wine or Malt Drink; but his Houſe is prodigiouſly neat; he hath an open Gallery at the Top of each of the Wings of his Houſe, from whence he hath a delicious Proſpect to the *Downs*. This Gentleman is a chearful, fine, little Man, and much a Man of Honour.

BUT the beſt Houſes in *Wincheſter* are the Dean and Prebends Houſes in the Cloſe joining to the Cathedral, in the Centre of the City. Dr. *Wickart*, late Dean of *Wincheſter*, whom you knew Chaplain to the Earl of *Portland* at *Paris*, during his Embaſſy after the Peace of *Ryſwick*, hath added a ſpacious Garden to the old one, laid out in Graſs-Plats, Grotto's, and Ever-greens, with a River running through it; which is always open to Strangers: And all the Prebends have neat Gardens to their ſeveral Houſes.

THE Cathedral, at firſt Sight, looks very naked, having neither Steeple nor Towers, nor any outward Ornament: It's built

built in the Form of a Croſs, on the Middle of which is a ſhort Turret, juſt big enough to hold the Bells. On the *Eaſt* End of the Church is built a Chapel, dedicated to the Virgin, which joins the Church juſt as King *Henry* the Seventh's Chapel does *Weſtminſter-Abbey*; and by this Addition of Length, I take this Cathedral to be longer than St. *Paul's* at *London*.

THE Inſide of the Church, I muſt own, ſtrikes you with Awe and Veneration; the Roof is lofty, and the Windows too much crowded with the Hiſtory of Saints painted on the Glaſs: You aſcend to the Choir by Eight ſtately Steps, with the Statue of King *James* the Firſt in Copper, with his Sceptre and Globe in his Hands, on your Right as you enter; and that of King *Charles* the Firſt on your Left alſo in Copper. The Choir is very long, and finely adorned by Biſhop *Fox*, who carefully collected all the Bones of the *Saxon* Kings into ſix large wooden Coffers gilt, which he placed upon the Walls of the Choir, Three of a Side, with the Inſcription on every Coffer, whoſe Bones they contain. He alſo adorned the Roof of the Choir with the Coats of Arms of all the great Men of his Time;

of which he hath not forgot his own, which is a golden Pelican, and places it ſometimes by it ſelf, and ſometimes with that of the See. Thoſe that I could diſtinguiſh, were *Edward* the Confeſſor's Arms, which I obſerve on all old Churches; thoſe of *William* the Conqueror, thoſe of *England* after the Conqueſt of *France*, and thoſe of the Houſe of *Lancaſter*. The Altar is the fineſt I ever ſaw in a Proteſtant Country; it was made of fine carved Wood by Biſhop *Morley* after the Reſtoration, with a Canopy and Curtain of Wood hanging down, with gilt Garlands; and on each Side of the Altar run up Vaſes of Stone, with golden Flames coming out to the Roof of the Church. Biſhop *Fox*, who adorned this Choir, lies buried in a Nich of it, as does a Son of *William* the Conqueror. The Communion Rail before the Altar is alſo a neat Piece of carved Work; and poor Biſhop *Mew*, who with all the vaſt Revenue of this Biſhoprick, hardly left Money enough to bury him, built a fine Epiſcopal Throne in this Choir.

BEHIND the Altar in the Choir, in the *Virgin Mary*'s Chapel, is a fine Monument of Copper in Armour, lying on Three Cuſhions or Pillows of Copper, of

Weſton

Weſton Earl of *Portland*, High Treaſurer of *England* under *Charles* the Firſt; and in the Niches in the Wall above the Monument, are Three Antique *Roman* Buſto's. There is alſo a ſtately Monument of Cardinal *Beaufort*, lying at length, in his Scarlet Hat and Cloak; he carries the ſame Arms with the preſent Duke of *Beaufort* of the Houſe of *Lancaſter*. There is alſo a Marble Statue of Sir *John Cloberry*, in an Embroider'd Coat, Saſh, fringed Gloves, and LongWig, with a Battoon in his Hand. This Gentleman went a common Soldier under General *Monk* into *Scotland*, and being a ſedate Man, was employed by that General in Matters of Confidence and Truſt; the obſcurity of his Poſt ſcreen'd him from thoſe Obſervations that the Spies of the Commonwealth had over that General's Conduct. He was at laſt intruſted with the great Secret of the Reſtoration, and carried all the Meſſages between the General and Sir *John Greenvile* and Admiral *Montague*, in order to bring it about. If King *Charles* the Second was remarkable for not rewarding thoſe that ſacrificed their Fortunes and Families in his Father's and his Cauſe, this Gentleman is an Inſtance, that he did not neglect thoſe that were the Inſtruments of bringing him in; for he

created *Monk* Duke of *Albemarle*, *Montague* Earl of *Sandwich*, Sir *John Greenvile* Earl of *Bath*, and on this Gentleman he conferred the Honour of Knighthood, gave him an Eſtate in this Foreſt, and made him a Juſtice of the Peace, in which he continued to his Death.

In the Body of the Church below the Choir, lies Entombed the famous *William* of *Wickham*, who was Secretary to King *Edward* the Third, and afterwards Biſhop of this See, and firſt Prelate of the Order of the Garter, of which all ſucceeding Biſhops of *Wincheſter* continue to be ſo; his Monument is of very White Marble, with the Mitre and Veſtments painted in their proper Colours, and the whole either extremely well preſerved, or very lately done; and he ſeems to be, both by this Monument, and his Statue over the School in his College here, to have been but a very young Man. He was born a poor Boy at *Wickham*, within the Juriſdiction of this City; and they tell you, that when he asked the Biſhoprick of the King, the King told him, That he was neither a Clergyman nor a Scholar. He anſwered, He would ſoon be the one, and for the other he would with the Revenue of the Biſhoprick, make more Scholars than all the Biſhops of *England* ever did; and

and he was as good as his word, for he built his College here to perfect Boys for the Univerſity, after the Manner of *Eaton* and *Weſtminſter*; and then built *New College* at *Oxford* for their finiſhing: He alſo built ſeveral Free-Schools and Hoſpitals both in *Surrey* and *Hampſhire*, which a Stranger cannot miſs diſtinguiſhing by his Coat of Arms upon all of them, which is Argent; Two Chevrons Sable between Three Roſes Gules, with this Motto, *Manners maketh Man.* He alſo built the Caſtle of *Windſor* for King *Edward*; he was a great Architect which his *New College* at *Oxford* ſhews; and of which I ſhall ſay more when I get thither. They have a Story recorded here, that when his *New College* was finiſhed, he was on the Road from *Wincheſter* to go to ſee it; but when he approached *Oxford*, and ſaw it towering above the reſt, he turned his Horſe and returned back, leſt the Pride of his Heart ſhould ſet too great a Value on the Work of his Hands.

WINCHESTER College, founded by *William* of *Wickham*, conſiſts of Two Courts, a fine Chapel with a handſome Tower, and the Schools behind, with Cloyſters and Fields for the Boys to play in: The School-Houſe hath a good Statue of *William*

liam of *Wickham* over the Door, lately ſet up by the Father of *Cibber* the Player. The Chapel is very neat, but the Windows ſo crowded with Glaſs-Painting, that it is very dark; the ſide Windows reſemble thoſe of *Lincoln's-Inn* Chapel in *London*, the Figures being as big as the Life.

In the Second Court Upſtairs, is a great Hall where they dine, and where I counted at leaſt Seventy Scholars beſides Servants; they are all in Black Gowns; and when they go to Chapel, in White Surplices. The Allowance to the Warden, Maſters and Fellows is very conſiderable, and they have handſome Apartments joining to the College. There was anciently a Cheſter or Caſtrum, on an Eminence on the *Weſt* Side of the City, which like a Citadel, commanded the City and the adjacent Country. Many of the *Saxon* Kings kept their Reſidence here; and the great Hall where they feaſted is ſtill remaining, ſupported by Marble Pillars; here is ſtill preſerved the Round Table, where King *Arthur* and his Twenty four Knights uſed to carouze; their Names are round the Table in large *Saxon* Characters, but I believe hardly legible by any of this Age; I could juſt read one *Lancelot*, but could make nothing of the reſt: The Table is

of

of one Piece of Wood, and may well hold Twenty five Perſons round it; it's now hanging up as a Piece of great Antiquity, and they tell you that it hath been ſo 1200 Years.

KING *Charles* the Second taking a liking to the Situation of this Place, by reaſon of the Deliciouſneſs of the Country for all manner of Country Sports, ſet Sir *Chriſtopher Wren*, that great Architect, (who had the Honour of making the Plan of St. *Paul's* Church in *London*, laying the Firſt Stone, and living to ſee it finiſhed) to make a Plan for a Royal Palace where the old Caſtle ſtood; and King *Charles* was ſo fond of it, and forwarded it with ſuch Diligence, that the whole Caſe of the Palace was roofed and near finiſhed when that Prince died. It will be the fineſt Palace in *England* when finiſhed, and inferior to few Abroad; it fronts the City to the *Eaſt*, by a noble Area between two Wings; the Marble Pillars ſent by the Duke of *Tuſcany* for ſupporting the Portico of the great Stair-Caſe, lie half buried in the Ground. That Stair-caſe carries you up to the great Guard Hall, from whence you enter into Sixteen ſpacious Rooms on each Wing, Nine of which make a Suite to the End of each Wing.

There are alſo Two Entries under the middle of each Wing, to the *South* and *North*, above which are to be Two Cupola's; and the Front to the *Weſt* is 300 Foot broad, in the middle of which is another Gate with a Cupola to be alſo over it; under the great Apartments of each ſide from the Ground is a Chapel on the Left for the King, and another on the Right for the Queen; and behind the Chapels are Two Courts, finely piazza'd to give light to the Inward Rooms: There was to be a Terras round it, as at *Windſor*, and the Ground laid out for a Garden, which is now a Hop-ground, very ſpacious, with a Park marked out of Eight Miles Circumference, and that Park to open into a Foreſt of Twenty Miles Circumference without either Hedge or Ditch. The King deſigned alſo a Street from the Area to the *Eaſt* in a direct Line, by an eaſy Deſcent to the great Door of the Cathedral. Never was Situation better deſigned by Nature for a Royal Palace; for as *Windſor* lies about half way between *Wincheſter* and *London*, the King can dine at *Windſor*, and lye here; or lye at *Windſor* from hence, and dine at *London*. But it's very remarkable, that the Kings of *England* ſeldom or never take to the Seats of their

their Predeceſſors, but generally do ſomething that may be called their own.

HENRY the VIIth neglected all the Royal Palaces of his Predeceſſors, and purchaſed *Weſt Sheen* in *Surrey*, where he built a ſtately Palace, and called it *Richmond*, from his Title before he was King.

HENRY the VIIIth neglected this, and built *Nonſuch* in *Surrey*, where he kept his Summer-Court. Queen *Mary* contented her ſelf with *Bridewell* in *London:* And Queen *Elizabeth*, although ſhe liked *Richmond*, and often reſided there; yet ſhe muſt have ſomething of her own, and therefore built the Palace of *Greenwich*, and made that charming Park.

KING *James* the Firſt took to *Whitehall*, a Seat of Cardinal *Wolſey*'s, forfeited to *Henry* the VIIIth, and would have made it the nobleſt Palace in *Europe*, by a Plan of the famous Sir *Inigo Jones*, if his Majeſty had lived longer, as may be ſeen by the Banqueting-Houſe ſtill ſtanding; in which Form there were to have been Four Squares and Apartments for all the great Offices of the Kingdom: But for his Country Palace, he neglected all the Palaces of his Anceſtors, and built one at *Theobalds* in *Hertfordſhire*.

His Son *Charles* the Firſt took to *Hampton-Court*, another Seat of Cardinal *Wolſey*'s, which he embelliſh'd and enlarged.

Charles the IId neglected all the others, and built a noble Palace at *Windſor*, and deſigned a nobler here.

King *James* was not King long enough to think of Palaces; he had other Work to do in his old Days; yet he marked out a Seat on the *Downs* in *Suſſex*.

King *William* built himſelf a noble Palace at *Kenſington*, and made great Additions to *Hampton-Court*.

Queen *Anne* improv'd and delighted in her little Houſe at *Windſor* over-againſt the Caſtle, and came down to *Wincheſter* to ſee this; where ſhe ſtay'd Seventeen Days, and deſigned to have finiſhed it, as a Jointure-Houſe to her Conſort Prince *George* of *Denmark*; but an expenſive War, and that Prince's Death before her prevented it. Whether His Majeſty, or the Prince, when they pleaſe to make a Circuit through their Dominions, may not think it worth while to finiſh ſo noble a Structure, Time will diſcover.

Bishop *Morley*, who had been an Exile with King *Charles*, and made Biſhop of this See after the Reſtoration, ſeeing

his Majeſty deſigning to make *Wincheſter* a Royal Reſidence, thought himſelf obliged to keep pace with the King; and therefore pull'd down a great Part of the old Epiſcopal Palace; and under the Direction of the ſame Architect, Sir *Chriſtopher Wren*, begun a new one: But he dying much about the Time with the King, his Palace ſtood ſtill with the King's. However, he had compleated one Wing in his Life-time, and left Money for finiſhing the reſt: But Biſhop *Mew*, his Succeſſor, ſeeing no Probability of a Court at *Wincheſter*, never minded it. But Sir *Jonathan Trelawny* ſucceeding to *Mew* in Queen *Anne*'s Time, he called for the Money left by *Morley*, and finiſhed it. It's a very handſome Palace *a la moderne*. It ſtands in the Fields over-againſt the College, and his Gardens join the Dean's Garden near the Cathedral; Part of the River that runs through the one, running through the other.

JOINING to the *Eaſt* Gate of the City, is new built a very fine Houſe, which in *Italy* wou'd paſs for a Palace: It's built after the manner of *Buckingham* Houſe, with a fine Court-Yard before it, with Iron Gates and Balluſtrades; and behind it a ſpacious noble Garden. Adjoining to this Houſe, is the Hoſpital of St. *John*; in the Hall

Hall whereof the Mayor and Bailiffs give their publick Entertainments. At one End of it is the Picture of King *Charles* the Second, done by Sir *Peter Lilly*; and at the other End, a large Map, containing in ſeparate Columns, all the Mayors and Bailiffs that have been in this City from the Year 1184, to this Year 1721, each Year in a Column by it ſelf; and there are Columns left for two Centuries to come: There are alſo Maps of Benefactions to the City during the *Saxon* Reigns; and ſince the *Norman* Race, from *Henry* the Second down to King *Charles* the IId.

ALTHOUGH *Wincheſter* lies in a Bottom, the pure Air from the *Downs* makes it very wholſome; of which the Church-yard of the Cathedral is a good Witneſs. The firſt Tombſtone on your Left Hand as you enter the Church-yard, is *Richard Levers*, who died 1716, aged 103 Years, abundance at 85, 80, and few under 70, except Children. In many Hundreds of Tombſtones that I inſpected, I hardly found any that died between 30 and 60. Mr. *Gantlet* at the *George* ſhew'd me his Father, a ſtrong, ſturdy Man, at 100 Years of Age.

ABOUT a Mile *South* of *Wincheſter*, there is an Hoſpital founded by *William Rufus*,

ſius, for the Relief of diſtreſs'd Travellers, by giving them a Manchet of Bread, and a Pot of Beer, whoever calls for it. Cardinal *Beaufort*, whoſe Monument I told you of in the Cathedral, endow'd it with a Maintenance for a Maſter, and Thirty decay'd Gentlemen Brothers; and built a handſome Inner-Court for them, with good Apartments, and built a good Church or Chapel, adorned with a large Tower or Steeple: But ſince the late Civil Wars under King *Charles* the Firſt, their Number is reduced to Fourteen; they wear Black Gowns, and go to Prayers twice a Day; they have two hot Meals a Day, except in *Lent*, when they have only Bread, Butter, Beer, and Cheeſe, and Twelve Shillings in Money, to buy whatever other Proviſions they like beſt. But this Inſtitution, like moſt other of that Kind in *England*, hath fallen off from the firſt Deſign, for there are ſeldom any Gentlemen amongſt them. One Sir *Edward Richards* died lately a Fellow there; and there is one *Bruce*, a Relation of the Earl of *Ailſbury*, now a Fellow; and one *Nicholſon*, Couſin-German to the Biſhop of *Derry*; and theſe are all the Gentlemen that I can hear have been admitted ſince the Reſtoration; the reſt are but decay'd Tradeſmen,

men, put in at the Pleaſure of the Maſter; who lives like an Abbot, hath a very good Apartment, with fine Gardens adorned with a Canal, and Ever-greens; with his Coach-Houſe and Stables and other Offices, in the outer Court; and his Income is computed to be a good Six Hundred Pounds a Year; beſides, he is generally a Prebend of the Cathedral Church of *Wincheſter*.

THE Bread that is given to Travellers, is very good and white, as is the Beer; they have freſh every Day, and what is left at Night, is given to the Poor.

IT's pity, thoſe ancient Eſtabliſhments for decayed Gentlemen, ſhould not be more kept up to the Strictneſs of their firſt Inſtitution. What a noble Inſtitution was the poor Knights of *Windſor*, for Gentlemen that wore themſelves out in Arms! What pretty Apartments! How many Gentlemen of the Army, that have wore themſelves out in the Service of their King and Country, would be glad of ſuch Retirements as that or this; and what a Help would they be to *Chelſea-College!* But they are filled up now by Favour, by Perſons that have no Pretenſion to the Qualifications deſigned by the firſt Inſtitutors. *Sutton's Charter-Houſe* at *London*, is indeed

deed better regulated; yet, People of low Degree get in there as Gentlemen ſometimes.

To the *North* of *Wincheſter*, there was a very large Monaſtery, a handſome Part of which ſtill remains, called, *Hide-houſe*; inhabited by *Roman Catholicks*; where they have a private Chapel, for the Service of the Gentlemen of that Religion thereabouts, of which there are ſeveral of Note, and who have good Eſtates, but live very quietly and friendly with their Neighbours: They have alſo a private Seminary for their Children Three Miles off, where they prepare them for the Colleges abroad. In the Hall of *Hide-houſe*, on the Chimney Piece, is a freſh Coat of Arms of an Abbot, in the 1227th Year of Chriſt.

I CANNOT leave *Wincheſter*, without telling you of a pleaſant Incident that happened there: As I was ſitting at the *George* Inn, I ſaw a Coach with Six Bay Horſes, a Calaſh and Four, a Shaſh Marine and Four, enter the Inn, in a yellow Livery turn'd up with Red; Four Gentlemen on Horſeback in Blue, trimmed with Silver; and as Yellow is the Colour given by the Dukes in *England*, I went out to ſee what Duke it was; but there was no Coronet

on

on the Coach, but a plain Coat of Arms on each, with this Motto, *Argento laborat Faber.* Upon Enquiry, I found this great Equipage belonged to a Mountebank, and that his Name being *Smith*, the Motto was a Pun upon his Name.

THE Footmen in Yellow, were his Tumblers and Trumpeters, and thoſe in Blue his *Merry-Andrew*, his Apothecary, and Spokeſman. He was dreſſed in black Velvet, and had in his Coach a Woman that danced on the Ropes. He cures all Diſeaſes, and ſells his Packet for Six-Pence a-piece. He erected Stages in all the Market Towns, Twenty Miles round; and it's a Prodigy, how ſo wiſe a People as the *Engliſh* can be gulled by ſuch Pick-Pockets: But his Amuſements on the Stage are worth the Six-Pence without the Pills. In the Morning, he is dreſſed up in a fine Brocade Night-Gown for his Chamber Practice, where he gives Advice and gets large Fees.

LETTER III.

SALISBURY.

SIR,

FROM *Winchester*, in Twenty little Miles, I arrived at *Portsmouth*, the Key of *England*, and by its Situation in the middle of the Channel, the general Rendezvous of the Fleets. *Portsmouth*, is the only regular Fortification in *England*; but it's neither a *Menin*, a *Lisle*, nor a *Tournay*; but *England* does not require those Barriers as *Flanders*; the Sea is the grand *Fossé* of *England*, and its Shipping their wooden Walls; their Constitution will not allow of Frontier or Inland Garisons, which may be Helps to arbitrary Power, if ever they have a Prince, unhappy or ambitious enough to aspire to it: However, *Portsmouth* is a regular Fortification, with a good Ditch round it, and good Platforms of Cannon

round the Walls, and a Centry Box near every Cannon. There is always a good Garison in it, commanded by a Lieutenant General as Governor, and a Deputy Governor, who always resides in the Place; they have also a competent Number of Gunners, as at the *Tower* of *London*: and a-Top of the Church, which is a very handsome one, there is kept a continual Watch, which by the Toll of a Bell, gives an Account of the Number of Ships that enter the Harbour; having a fine Prospect from the Watch-House on the Top of the Steeple, of all the Harbour and Passage from *Spithead*, where the Shipping ride before they come in. Without the Walls on the Heath Side, there is built a Sort of New Town, for the Diversion of the Sailors, where the Ladies of Pleasure entertained them in Time of War, as they do at *Amsterdam*, and all other Places, where there is a great Resort of Shipping; and these Houses are better built than in the Town.

THE Arsenal or Dock in *Portsmouth*, are under a separate Government from the Garison. There is a Commissioner of the Navy, a Clerk of the Cheque, an Agent of the Victualling, a Master Builder, Anchor-Smiths, Rope-Makers, Sail-Makers,

Makers, and working Carpenters, all in proper Apartments, according to their ſeveral Stations. The Commiſſioner's Houſe, is a very handſome one, as is the Agent Victualler, and all the reſt, neat Houſes diſpoſed according to their ſeveral Duties. The Servants in the Docks are called over by the Clerk of the Cheque's Deputy every Day; I heard 700 called over by one Clerk in the Morning, and 500 by another after Dinner; you may believe, when 1200 are daily employed in theſe Docks in Time of Peace, there is a much greater Number in Time of War; and indeed the Docks require it, which are ſo many ſeparate Apartments for the largeſt of Ships: And the new Key for laying up the Cannon is very fine. The Arſenal at *Venice* is not ſo regular, nor better diſpoſed; nor were the Magazines for Sails and Ropes in better Order at *Breſt* or *Thoulon*.

Over a little Ferry you go to a little Market Town, called *Goſport*, where the Sailors Wives generally live, and it's moſt frequented by the Sailors; but it's all called *Portſmouth*, although different Pariſhes.

In the Town of *Portſmouth*, live the military, and Officers of Men of War, when aſhoar; at *Goſport*, the Warrant Officers and Sailors; and in the Docks, the Tradeſmen.

IN Ten Miles from *Goſport*, over Two little Ferries, you arrive at the Town of *Southampton*, which is an incorporate Town and County within it ſelf; it hath been a Town of great Trade, and is very well ſituated for it, lying at the Bottom of an Arm of the Sea, that runs up to it for ſome Miles, and is ſo deep, that they have built Ships there of 4 or 500 Tuns. There is one Street in *Southampton*, the broadeſt and largeſt I have ſeen in *England*, well paved, and flagged of each Side with paved Stone, and ends in a very fine Key: But as I told you from *Ipſwich*, *London* now ſwallows up all theſe trading Towns: The Imports from all the World coming generally thither, contrary to the Maxim of the *Dutch*, who give every Maritime Province its Share of Trade, ſo that all the Cities flouriſh alike, and chearfully alike contribute to the Publick Burthens. Their *Eaſt India* Trade have five Towns, where their Ships arrive, and where the publick Sales are made, *viz.* *Amſterdam*, *Roterdam*, *Delft*, *Enckruyſen*: But here all come to *London*, and thoſe that want thoſe Commodities, muſt come from the furtheromſt Part of the Dominions to buy them; whereas if ſome Number of Ships came only to *London*, another

another to *Briſtol*, another to *Liverpool*, *Newcaſtle*, *Edinburgh* or *Glaſgow*; then the Country would be better ſupplied, and the Company have a quicker Sale, the Market being often glutted at *London*; and the Want of this Conveniency makes the *Dutch* erect a Magazine of *Eaſt India* Goods, at the Iſle of *Man*, from whence *Ireland*, *Scotland*, *Wales*, and the *Weſt* of *England*, ſupply themſelves. I beg Pardon for this Digreſſion, which the Decay of Trade in all the Out-Ports led me to, and of which I will convince you more, when in the Courſe of my Letters, I arrive at the Iſle of *Man*. The Shopkeepers of *London*, the Waggoners and Carriers will no doubt, find Fault with me for this Remark: But I appeal to all Country Gentlemen, whether it is not better for them, to have their Wines landed in their own Country, where there are no Wine-coopers to cook them up, than have them brought down after they are brewed 70 or 80 Miles in a Waggon.

THERE are ſome Merchants in *Southampton*, that carry on the Wine Trade; but their greateſt Buſineſs is with the Iſles of *Jerſey* and *Guernſey*.

THESE Reflections in Twenty Miles riding over *Salisbury* Plain, were my Enter-

tainment, till I got to the City of *Salisbury*, for in thoſe Plains, there is hardly a Houſe or Tree to be ſeen; it's a chalky Down, like *Eaſt Kent*, and much larger than the Plains about *New-Market*, extending 25 Miles *Eaſt* to *Wincheſter*, and 14 *Weſt* to *Shaftsbury*; a Stranger may loſe his Way here, as in the Deſarts of *Arabia*, there are ſo many croſs Roads, and no Houſe to direct you: But the Earl of *Pembroke* hath been ſo good, to plant a Tree at every Mile to *Shaftsbury*, by which one ſees the one, before you loſe Sight of the other, and is a great Guide in this Plain.

It was there that the late King *James* was convinced, that Popery and arbitrary Power was not to be eſtabliſhed in *England* even by an Army; for on his marching down hither to encounter the Prince of *Orange* at the Revolution, the firſt Night his Son in Law, Prince *George* of *Denmark*, the Dukes of *Ormond* and *Grafton* deſerted him, and the next the Duke of *Marlborough*, and every Day after his whole Army dwindled into nothing, that he was obliged to quit his Dominions, without having one Stroke for it.

I was obliged to go a little out of my Way, to ſee the famous *Stone-henge* one of

of the Wonders of *England*, and which none of their Authors know what to make of; it is a great hurdle of large Stones, placed in a circular Form; ſome of them Thirty Foot high, and ſome laid a-croſs on the Tops of others, that all the Strength of Man could not perform without an Engine, nor are there any Carriages now in Uſe, that would carry ſuch prodigious Bodies of Stone: So that how they came there, no Body can imagine; for there is no ſuch Stone within a Hundred Miles of it, nor any Quarries of Stone in ſome Countries about: Neither can it be a Paſte, as they make at *Florence* in Imitation of Marble; for this is a Coarſe, Rugged hard Rock. They tell you, that no Body can count the Number of them Twice the ſame Way; but I was not at the Pains to try; though they ſay, that a Baker of *Salisbury* undertook it, by laying a Loaf on each Stone; yet on a Second Tryal, could never make his Account come right.

SALISBURY lies in a Bottom, in the middle of this ſpacious Plain; there are Three very good Churches beſides the Cathedral. The Market Place is ſo ſpacious, that you may draw up Three or Four Battalions of Foot on it, and it is very well paved; from this Market Place run the

ſeveral Streets of the City, which are very ſpacious; and a Rivulet of fine Water runs through the middle of every Street; but the Buildings are all old faſhioned, except in the Cloſe of the Cathedral, which is a larger Cloſe than that of *Wincheſter*, where are ſome very good Houſes.

THE Cathedral is a glaring Building, and reſembles a great Lanthorn, having no Ornaments on the outſide, but Buttreſſes and Glaſs Windows, not a bit of Wall; its Spire is indeed beautiful, running up pyramidically of free Stone to a Point. This Church was founded by a Biſhop of the See, in the Year 1216, and continued by two ſucceeding Biſhops, who made large Collections for it to the Year 1258, when it was finiſhed; and according to the Account brought in to *Henry* the Third, then Sovereign, its Charge amounted to 40000 Marks, which was 1000 Marks every Year it was a Building; a great Sum in thoſe Days, and may be about 26000 Pounds *Sterling* as the Money goes now.

THE Spire is 410 Foot high, juſt twice as high as the Monument at *London*: The Thickneſs of the Stone of this Spire, is but Nine Inches, which makes it ſo weak

weak as to carry no Bells in it. This obliged them at a great Expence, to raiſe a handſome Tower or Belfry for the Bells, at ſome Diſtance from the Church.

The Portico on the *Weſt*, where you enter the Church is adorned with ſome Statues decayed by the Weather; the Inſide is ſupported by Taper Pillars, much like *Weſtminſter-Abbey*, and you enter the Choir without any Aſcent, as at *Weſtminſter*. The Choir reſembles a Theatre, rather than a venerable Choir of a Church, it's painted white, with the Pannels golden, and Groops and Garlands of Roſes, and other Flowers intermixed, run round the Top of the Stalls; each Stall hath the Name of its Owner in gilt Letters, on Blue writ on it; and the Epiſcopal Throne with Biſhop *Ward*'s Arms upon it, would make a fine Theatrical Decoration, being ſupported by gilt Pillars, and painted with Flowers upon White all over; the Roof of the Choir hath ſome freſh Painting, contaning ſeveral Saints as big as the Life; each is a Circle by it ſelf, and holding a Label in their Hands, telling who they are: The Altar Piece is very mean, and behind the Altar in the Virgin *Mary*'s Chapel, are ſome very good Monuments: One of a Duke of *Somerſet* and his Dutch-

eſs, with their two Sons, as big as the Life, kneeling by them, of Marble, is as fine as any in *Weſtminſter-Abbey*; and on the other Side, another very fine one of Stone, erected by *George* Lord of *Dundalk*, for his Father Sir *Thomas George*. You muſt not expect any Monuments of Antiquity, the Church not being Six Hundred Years old; there are Two Monuments of *Scotch* Noblemen, but how they came to be buried here, they don't tell: The one of *Hay*, Brother to *Hay*, Earl of *Carliſle*, and Gentleman of the Bed-Chamber to King *James* the Firſt, in the Croſs of the Church; and another under the Altar in the Choir, of one *Gordon*, a Son of the Marquiſs of *Huntley*, who had been Bed-Chamber Man to Three ſucceeding Kings of *France*, and came into *England* with *Mary* Queen of *Scots*.

On the *South* Side of the Church is a noble Cloyſter, as any I have ſeen in *England*, of 160 Foot Square; there are 30 large Arches on each Side, and the Pavement which is well preſerved, 30 Foot broad or wide. Above this Cloyſter, is a ſpacious Library, and the *Chapter-Houſe*; going off the Cloyſter, is an Octogon of 50 Foot Diameter, ſupported by one ſmall Marble Pillar in the middle; round the

Frieze

Freeze under the Windows, is the Hiſtory of the Old Teſtament cut in Stone.

THE Biſhop's Palace near it, is a good old Building with large Gardens. The Biſhop is always Chancellor of the Order of the Garter; there is a Dean, a Chanter, a Treaſurer, a Chancellor, 3 Archdeacons, and Abundance of Cannons: The Prebendaries are rich at *Wincheſter*, but very ſmall here.

THERE is an Aſſembly here every *Tueſday*, for the young People to get together, and divert themſelves, as is at *Wincheſter*; and indeed in all the great Towns of the Nation: But that of *Wincheſter* hath more good Company, there being many Gentlemen's Seats near that City, and many *Roman* Catholicks of Note, who being bred abroad, never miſs the Aſſembly. You drink Tea and Coffee, play at Cards, and often Country-Dances, you pay but half a Crown a Quarter towards the Expence. Theſe Aſſemblies are very convenient for young People; for formerly the Country Ladies were ſtewed up in their Fathers old Manſion Houſes, and ſeldom ſaw Company, but at an Aſſize, a Horſe-Race, or a Fair. But by the Means of theſe Aſſemblies, Matches are ſtruck up, and the Officers of the Army have

have had pretty good Succeſs, where Ladies are at their own Diſpoſal; as I know ſeveral Inſtances about *Worceſter*, *Shrewſbury*, *Cheſter*, *Darby* and *York*.

ABOUT a Mile from this City of *Saliſbury*, or *New Sarum*, ſtood the Town of old *Sarum*, which by its Veſtiges ſeems to have been an old Citadel; but here are no new Houſes; yet that Spot of Ground ſends Two Members to Parliament; it's purchaſed by Mr. *Pitt*, who had the famous large Diamond; and who thereby hath as good a Hereditary Right to ſit in the Houſe of Commons, as the Earls of *Arundel* have to the Houſe of Peers.

FROM whence I croſs'd a pretty Vale to a Hare Warren, which my Lord *Pembroke* keeps for the Diverſion of his Friends, that come to ſee him in the Country, and is as well ſtock'd with Hares, as a Rabbet Warren is with Rabbets; and in Two little Miles got to that Earl's Palace of *Wilton*.

BUT ſince I am writing of old *Sarum*, I cannot forbear telling you, that there are Three Corporations round *Salisbury*, which ſend Members to Parliament; of which, if the Houſes of all Four were to be ſold by Auction, they would not bring 4000 Pounds, and yet a Member hardly gets

gets into one of them under a Thouſand Pounds Expence. I asked at *Stockbridge*, if the old Members would be choſen again, they anſwered, Thoſe that gave moſt Money or ſpent moſt; the other Two are *Henden* and *Wilton*.

WILTON lies at the Bottom of a Vale, that runs from *Chriſtchurch* in *Hampſhire* through *Salisbury* Plain for Twenty Miles, and is above a Mile broad, and extremely well watered and planted. There is a Canal fronts the Palace about half the Breadth of that in St. *James's* Park in *London*, and half the Length, with a Row of Trees on each Side.

You enter the Palace by Two Courts; in the Inner Court is a fine Porphiry Pillar brought from *Egypt* of above Thirty Foot high, with a Marble Statue a-top, of *Venus*; and near it, another Marble Statue upon one Knee holding up a Sun-Dial. On the Left of this Court is a handſome Bowling-Green, and a Banqueting-Houſe, with a Row of antique Buſto's a-top, and Statues of Marble in the Niches; and on the Right of the Court is a Grove of Trees.

The Palace is a Square, the Platform paved with Free-ſtone, and a Marble Fountain in the Middle. You enter the Apartments by a great Gate in the Middle of the

Square; on your Right having the Hall, in which is a Marble Shuffleboard, and Two large Marble Tables on your Left as you go in, and Two Parlours on your Right. In the firſt Parlour are Two noble Pictures of our Saviour's waſhing his Apoſtles Feet, and another of Cattel, Shepherds, and other Country Utenſils, by *Baſan*. You enter from this Parlour to the other under a Portico, ſupported by Two fine Pillars of Black and Spotted Porphiry.

The Hall leads you to the great Staircaſe, at the Foot of which ſtands a *Grecian* Statue of *Bacchus* of White Marble, carrying a young *Bacchus* on his Shoulder eating of Grapes; the whole ſo ſoft and pliable, as can hardly be excelled even at the *Vatican* at *Rome*. This great Staircaſe is ſo crowded with good Pictures of both *Italian* and *Flemiſh* Maſters, as wou'd fill a Volume to deſcribe them; as is a Room or two at the Top of the Stairs. Turning to the Right, you enter Three Rooms crowded with *Greek* and *Roman* Antique Buſto's, that I fancied my ſelf at the *Villa Borgheſe* near *Rome*. There is a fine gilt Gladiator better than that at *Hampton-Court*, and exactly like that at the *Vatican* at *Rome*; and a *Bas Relief* Buſto of the Emperor *Marcus Aurelius Caricula*, the fineſt I ever ſaw. From theſe Rooms

of

of Buſto's, I was led into a handſome Room of Thirty Foot Square and Height, adorned with the Family Pictures, moſt of Sir *Peter Lilly*; and from this Room into another of Sixty Foot in Length, and Thirty in Breadth and Height, all furniſhed with Pictures of Sir *Anthony Vandyke*: If I call this the richeſt Room in *England*, and perhaps in *Europe*, I am ſure I do not err; for the Family Piece, which takes up one End of the Room, of the Earl of *Montgomery*, Lord Chamberlain of the Houſhold, with his Lady ſitting as big as the Life, their Five Sons ſtanding on their Right, and the Earl of *Carnarvan*, with his Lady their Daughter, on their Left; and the Duke of *Buckingham's* Daughter, married to their Eldeſt Son, before them, is certainly *Vandyke's* Maſterpiece. There is the Family of King *Charles* the Firſt, done after the ſame manner by *Vandyke* at *Kenſington*: but it does not come up near to this.

They tell you, that the late *French* King offered to cover this Picture with *Louis d'ors* to purchaſe it; but I dare believe the Family will never part with it; for it's invaluable, and I believe the beſt Picture of its Kind in the World. The Room is full of whole Lengths of the Family, all by *Vandyke*; the Earl of *Pembroke*,

that Earl of *Montgomery*'s Brother; the Earl of *Montgomery* by himſelf; his Second Son, in whoſe Perſon the two Titles were united; the Duke of *Buckingham*'s Daughter when Dutcheſs of *Richmond*, and ſeveral other Ladies, all incomparably fine.

THROUGH Two or Three Rooms more full of fine Pictures, we deſcend another fine Stair caſe crowded with Pictures; at the Foot of which is a fine Marble Statue of *Flora*, which leads you into a Parlour adorned with Stags Heads and Horns of a prodigious Extent, ſome of them much wider than I could ſtretch with my Two Arms, and ſome *Antelope*'s Horns much larger than my Arm.

BEHIND the Palace is a handſome Garden, from whence an Avenue runs by an eaſy Aſcent to the Top of a Hill in the Park, where there is an *Equeſtrian* Statue of the Emperor *Marcus Aurelius*, exactly like that at the Capitol at *Rome*. The Park is well wooded, well ſtock'd with Deer, and inclos'd with a Stone and Brick Wall about the Circumference of Three Miles.

I FORGOT to tell you, that amongſt the Buſto's, on a fine Granat Table, is the Statue of the Goddeſs *Iſis* worſhipped by the *Egyptians*; and that all the Chimney-Pieces are of White Marble curiouſly done, moſt of them by the famous Sir *Inigo Jones*,

Jones, and are a great Ornament to the Palace, and exceed any thing of the Kind. In a Black Marble Stone on the Chimney of one of the Garrets, you ſee *Saliſbury* Church and Steeple very plainly, as in a Looking-glaſs. There are a great many Granat, Porphiry, and Marble Tables curiouſly fine, and a Cheſt made of the Nutmeg-tree; which when you open it, ſmells very ſtrong. I won't ſay that this is the beſt Collection of Pictures I ever ſaw, although there are ſeveral very good beſides the *Vandyke's*; but it is the largeſt one can ſee any where, except the Treaſury at *Vienna*. Taking the whole together, *Wilton* is a Piece of great Curioſity, and every way anſwers the Genius of its great Maſter the Earl of *Pembroke*, Knight of the Garter; and who in King *William* and Queen *Anne*'s Reign went deſervedly through all the great Employments of the Nation, as Lord High-Admiral, Lord Lieutenant of *Ireland*. He is one of the greateſt Virtuoſo's and Antiquaries of the Age; and his Eldeſt Son, the Lord *Herbert*, is now Captain of the Firſt Troop of Guards, and one of the Gentlemen of the Bedchamber to the Prince.

THE Town of *Wilton* is a poor, paltry, mean Place; yet ſends Members to Parliament.

LET-

LETTER IV.

PLIMOUTH.

SIR,

IN a few Miles riding from *Saliſbury*, I got into the fine County of *Dorſet*, (which King *Charles* the IId, who was a very good Judge, ſaid was the healthfulleſt Country he ever ſaw) and arrived at *Sherborn*, a Town that will be ever famous for the Meeting of the Prince of *Orange* there by Prince *George* of *Denmark*, the Dukes of *Marlborough*, *Ormond*, and *Grafton*, and many other of the prime Nobility, on their deſerting King *James* at *Salisbury*, and thereby reſtoring the Conſtitution of *Great Britain* without the Effuſion of Blood. This Town is no Corporation to ſend Members to Parliament, but is five times larger than ſome that do. It is ſituated on the Declenſion of a Hill,

a Hill, with a River running through its Middle. It is very populous, and much frequented, becauſe of its two weekly Markets, and the Inhabitants are reckoned to be near Ten Thouſand; yet there is but one Church, and that a very fine one, with a large Free-School at the End of it, founded by *Edward* the Sixth. There are a great many Gentlemens Seats in the Neighbourhood, particularly that of Mr. *Dodington*, who was one of the Lords, and Secretary to the Admiralty in King *William* and Queen *Anne*'s Reign. It will be one of the fineſt, as well as largeſt in *England*, with Gardens, Park, and Water-Works; for the finiſhing of which, he hath left a very great Eſtate to his Nephew Mr. *Bub*, who was Envoy in *Spain*, and is to take his Name and Arms by Act of Parliament.

From hence, through a fine Country, I paſſed by *Winburn* Minſter, in my way to *Shaftsbury*, called by *Antoninus* in his Itinerary, *Vindigladia*. It's a large, old, naſty Town; its Antiquity you may gueſs by this Inſcription in *Latin*, on an old Marble Monument over the *Baſs Relieve* of a crowned King. 'Here lies the Body 'of St. *Ethelred*, King of the *Weſt Saxons*, 'a Martyr, who fell by the Hands of the

'Pagan *Danes* on the 23d of *April*, 'DCCCLXXII. This Place is alſo famous for being the Original and Reſidence of the famous *Aſhly Cooper*, Earl of *Shaftsbury*, Chancellor of *England* in King *Charles* the IId's Reign, and now of his Deſcendants.

SHAFTSBURY is pretty ancient; they conſerving this ancient Inſcription in '*Latin*, That it was built in the Year 880 by 'King *Alfred*, and in the 8th Year of his 'Reign. It's pleaſantly ſituated on the Top of a Hill, but very ill watered: The Houſes being moſtly of Free-Stone, of which this Country abounds, make a good Appearance; and it ſends Members to Parliament. From hence in a few Miles I got to the pleaſant Town of *Blandford*, ſituated on the Banks of a River; its Houſes being alſo of Free-Stone, make a good Appearance: But above all, the pleaſant Seats round the *Downs*; *Burford Downs* being eſteemed the moſt beautiful in the World. This Town alſo ſends Members to Parliament. And over theſe fine *Downs* I got to *Dorcheſter*, the Capital of the County, lying on the Banks of the River *Frome*; the Streets are ſpacious, but Houſes indifferent, and after the old manner; yet ſtanding on an Aſcent, it hath a fine opening into the *Downs*. There are Three Pariſh Churches

Churches in it, and but Three good Streets; a famous Free-School, and ſeveral Almſhouſes; and it ſends Members to Parliament. The Malt Liquor here is incomparably good.

BEFORE I proceeded to *Exeter*, I made a ſmall Excurſion from hence toward the Sea Coaſt to ſee its Ports: And the firſt I came to was *Weymouth*, or *Melcomb Regis*, (for they are but one Town, altho' each ſends its Members to Parliament) lying on the Banks of the River *Wey* oppoſite to one another, and joined by a Bridge over the River. King *James* the Firſt united them by a Charter into one Corporation; yet they are the only Town in *England* that ſends Four Members to Parliament, except *London*. The River is navigable to the Town, and its Entrance ſecured by *Stanford* and *Portland* Caſtles.

KING's LIME is a fine Port, its Key inferior to none in *England*, and a little River runs through its Middle. There are ſome fine Houſes built of Free-Stone, and covered with Blue Slate; for *Portland* and *Purbeck*, where are thoſe fine Quarreys of Stone, which build the Churches and Palaces in *London*, being in this Country, make Stone Buildings very cheap here. It was here that the unfortunate Duke of

Monmouth landed, in his Expedition againſt his Uncle King *James*: And Mr. *Fletcher* of *Salton*, a *Scotch* Gentleman, ſhot the Mayor of this Town on that Occaſion, for ſtriking him with his Whip.

BEING unmercifully careſs'd and entertain'd by your *Dorſetſhire* Gentlemen, I was glad to get into a Stage-Coach, and get a little Reſt; and ſo proceeded to *Exeter*.

EXETER is by much a finer City than either *Canterbury*, *Rocheſter*, *Winchester*, or *Salisbury*, with a greater Air of Buſineſs: It lies pleaſantly on the River *Ex*; and is called *Iſca* by *Ptolomy*, *Exoniæ celeberrimus Iſcia Nomen præbuit.* This City, including the Suburbs, is above Two Miles in Circuit: There are Four very good Streets, which meet in the Centre of the City, where ſtands a good Fountain of Water, called, *The great Conduit.* It hath Six old Gates to enter it, and the old Walls are ſtill ſtanding. The Cathedral is an ancient Pile; and the Biſhop's Palace, with the Deanery and Prebends Houſes in the Cloſe, very neat, as at *Winchester.* This Church is adorned without with Two handſome Towers, the one on the *South*, the other on the *North* Side of the Church; a good Clock in the one, and a fine

a fine Ring of Bells. The Inſide is much like *Wincheſter*, only not ſo uniform; for this Church hath been patched and pieced in ſeveral Centuries. The Epiſcopal Throne in the Choir is very lofty, and the Organ the largeſt in *England*; the Chapter-Houſe and Cloyſters as good as *Wincheſter*. The *Guildhall* where the Mayor and Aldermen meet, is a good Pile of Building, and the Markets as well ſupply'd with Fleſh, Fowl, and eſpecially Fiſh, as any Place I ever was in; for it's but Three Miles from the Sea, and the River *Ex* is navigable for Fiſhing-Boats up to the Water-gate of the City.

THIS City is divided into Wards and Companies, as *London* is, and like it is a County as well as City: They tell you it contains Fifteen Pariſhes; but I ſaw no remarkable Church, but the Cathedral.

TOPSHAM is the Sea-port for this City, where they unload their Merchandize, and ſend them up by Lighters.

SINCE I gave you the principal Monuments in other Cathedrals, I ſhould be to blame if I omitted thoſe in this. There is a very good one of *Hugh Courtney*, Earl of *Devon*, and his Lady; of *Humphry Bohun*, Earl of *Hereford*, and ſeveral Biſhops, and other Gentlemen.

TORBAY, where King *William* landed, and was the general Station of our Fleets all the laſt War, is not many Miles from hence.

FROM *Exeter* I made haſte to get to *Plimouth*, the Extremity of my deſigned Journey this way; and in my Road took *Totnes*, an old Corporation that ſends Members to Parliament. It conſiſts of one broad Street above half a Mile long, not unlike that at *Southampton*: It's Church is very well adorned with a Tower and Pinnacles, and is a good Country Church.

AT laſt I am come to *Plimouth*, the famous Magazine for Marine Affairs: It lies at the Mouth of a River, which compoſes a fine Bay, as it opens into the Sea. This Town and Harbour is commanded by a Citadel, erected in the Reign of *Charles* the Second, with Five regular Baſtions, and above 160 Canon upon the Platforms. It's always well gariſon'd, as are the Forts on each Side the Entrance to the Harbour, which is the great Security of the Place, and in which are alſo abundance of Cannon. The Dock for Shipping runs high up into the Country, as that at *Portſmouth* does, for the greater Security of their Stores; and Magazines are erected in the ſame manner as at *Portſmouth*: Trees are alſo

alſo planted, and Walks laid out, as in the Docks in *Holland*. The Town is very regularly built, and, as moſt Sea-ports are, is very populous, and is very well furniſhed with Water, which is brought in Pipes at Seven Miles Diſtance: A Work worthy of that great Man Sir *Francis Drake*, who ſailed round the World in Queen *Elizabeth*'s Reign, and was a Native of this Town. There are Two very fine Churches; the old one, called St. *Andrew*'s, hath a very noble Tower, and is a ſpacious Building. The new one, dedicated to *Charles* the Firſt the Martyr, is a fine modern Pile, with a handſome Spire covered with Lead. The Vicarage of the one Church is 400 *l.* a Year, and the other 300; but becauſe this Place is very populous, the Clerks are obliged to be in Deacons Orders, in order to aſſiſt in Baptizing, Marrying, Burying, and adminiſtring the Sacrament: The Pews in the Church are bought and ſold, as Chambers are at the Inns of Court in *London*.

Besides the Citadel and Forts, governed by the Military Eſtabliſhment, and the Dock by a Commiſſioner, and other proper Officers, as at *Portſmouth*; the Corporation is governed by a Mayor, Twelve Aldermen, and Twenty four Common-Council-Men,

and ſends Members to Parliament. Mr. *Edgecomb*, one of the preſent Lords of the Treaſury, hath a moſt noble Seat in an Eminence which overlooks the Town, and Harbour; and all the adjacent Country, is called Mount *Edgecomb*.

THEY have Three Market Days a Week; but the great Number of foreign Ships that touch here, makes a Market every Day.

ON my Return, I looked in at *Plimpton*, an ancient Corporation; but hath nothing worth noting, but a fine Free-School, extremely well endow'd, and a Town-Houſe built, as that is, upon Pillars; and ſo returning for a great many Miles in the ſame Road that I came, I arrived at laſt at *Oxford*. Indeed *Bath* was nearer, but then I muſt have left *Oxford* behind, and conſequently broke the regular Method I propoſed to make the Tour in.

LET-

LETTER V.

OXFORD.

SIR,

OXFORD makes by much the beſt outward Appearance of any City I have ſeen, being viſible for ſeveral Miles round on all Sides, in a moſt delightful Plain; and adorned with the Steeples of the ſeveral Colleges and Churches, which make a glorious Show.

TO go on methodically with you in the Deſcription of theſe Colleges, I will not begin with the Elder College and ſo down, but I will begin at one End of the Town, and ſo take them as they fall in my Way to the other End.

ST. *John's* College, which lies out of the *North* Gate, and is one Extremity of this City, was founded by Sir *Thomas White*, Merchant-Taylor in *London*, in 1557; it conſiſts of Two handſome Squares,

Squares; over the Gate of the inner Square, as you enter, is a braſs Statue of King *Charles* the Firſt's Queen, and another of King *Charles* himſelf over the oppoſite Gate, as you go to the Garden.

THE Two Piazza's of this Square, are ſupported by Sixteen Pillars, each of one Piece of Marble, with a handſome Buſto at the Top of each Pillar, and the Walks for the Scholars about the Gardens are very pleaſant.

THE Founder altered his Scheme of this College Three or Four Times, even in his Life Time, and left Three Thouſand Pounds (a good Sum in the Days of *Philip* and *Mary*,) for purchaſing Land to it; and there have been ſeveral other Benefactors to it ſince, particularly Dr. *Gibbons*, a noted Phyſician at *London*, who it is hoped will make great Additions.

TRINITY College, founded by Sir *Thomas Pope*, Lord Mayor of *London*, in 1555, makes a very magnificent Appearance; its Chapel on the Right, as you enter the College, is a very noble Room of the *Dorick* Order; it's paved with black and white Marble, and finely wainſcotted with Cedar, and Walnut Tree Inlaid. The carved Work is incomparable, and a fine Aſcenſion painted on the Cieling;

Cieling; nothing of its Kind can be imagined neater even in *Italy*. The Second Court of this College is a ſpacious Square, three Parts of which compoſe Apartments for the Fellows and Students, all of free Stone and Saſhed Windows; and the Fourth opens into a Garden, kept in extreme good Order, planted with Ever-Greens, and the Walls round covered all over with Yew: and at the Bottom of the Garden, fronting the Square, is a magnificent Iron Gate, with the Founder's Arms on it, and over the great Gate are the four Graces bigger than the Life; there is alſo a fine Monument of the Founder and his Lady in Marble, on the Right of the Altar, at whole Length. You muſt not believe, that this fine Building is according to the Plan of the firſt Founder, but by Benefactions ſince collected by the celebrated Dr. *Bathurſt*, Preſident of this Houſe, by the means of Lord *Sommers*, Biſhop *Sheldon*, and others, who had been Scholars here.

BALIOL College, was founded in the Year 1268, by *Devirgilla*, Daughter to *Alexander* the Third, King of *Scots*, and Wife to *John Baliol* of *Bernard Caſtle* in *Yorkſhire*, and Mother to that *John Baliol*, who conteſted with *Robert Bruce* for

for the Crown of *Scotland*, in the Reign of *Edward* the Firſt. Her Firſt Endowment was very mean, being for Sixteen Fellows a Penny a Day, and Two Pence on Sundays each: But Sir *Phillip Somerville*, who had always followed the Fortunes of the *Baliol* Family, and on the Succeſſes of the *Bruces* in *Scotland*, was obliged to leave his native Country; coming to *England*, and obtaining great Lands from the Crown of *England*, for his Services to *Edward* the Firſt, and the *Baliols*, gave to this College the Pariſh of *Mickle-Benton* in *Northumberland*, with an Addition of Six Scholars more, and made ſome noble Inſtitutions for its Government, which continue to this Day. They by them are an independent College, and ever chuſe their own Viſitor: Theſe Inſtitutions were confirmed by *Edward Baliol* King of *Scotland*, and the Biſhop of *Durham* in 1340.

THERE are the Royal Arms of *Scotland*, and thoſe of the Family of *Baliol* above the great Gate, as you enter the Court: And yet it's ſtrange, that there never was any Proviſion for *Scotchmen* in this College, till *John Warner*, Biſhop of *Rocheſter*, conſidering the Right that Kingdom had to the College, and out of Com-

plement to King *Charles* the Second, who made him Biſhop, in the Year 1668, ſettled Four *Scots* Fellowſhips in this College for ever, endowing them with Eighty Pounds a Year. The College is large, and as the old Buildings are gradually pulling down, may come up to the Luſtre of the others; its Library contains the beſt Collection of ancient Manuſcripts, of any private Library in the Univerſity.

NEW College, founded in the Year 1374, by *William* of *Wickham*, of whom I writ ſo fully in my Letter from *Winchester*, conſiſts of Two regular Squares; in the *Area* of the Firſt, is a fine *Pallas* given by one *Parker*; and the Second extends with Two Wings to the Garden, from whence it's ſeparated by a fine Balluſtrade of Iron: In the middle of the Garden, there is an artificial Mount, and on the Right a good Bowling-green; the Apartments in the Wings are very regular, Saſh-windowed and wainſcotted, and would accommodate the Court of any Prince in *Chriſtendom*.

THIS College is very rich, and conſequently numerous in Scholars, and enjoy ſome Privileges diſtinct from the Univerſity Cuſtoms, as a Difference of Habit; his

his excellent Statutes both for his College at *Wincheſter* and here, have been a Model for thoſe Colleges which have been founded ſince : Of his Seventy Fellows in this College, Ten of them are to ſtudy the Civil Law, and Ten the Canon, the others are for Arts and Divinity. He was a great Enemy to thoſe lazy Drones the Monks, and even forbad his Fellows from entring their Cells, but to exert themſelves by the Help of Arts and Sciences for the general Good of Mankind.

I CANNOT forbear adding to the Hiſtory I gave you of him from *Wincheſter*, that although he was a great Favourite of King *Edward* the Third, yet he was mortally hated by the Duke of *Lancaſter*, and often ran the Risk of Forfeiture. When he built that noble Palace, *Windſor-Caſtle*, the Duke accuſed him of Arrogance, in putting up an Inſcription that he built it ; which angred the King very much. But when *Wickham* carried the King to read it, he had made the double *entendre* ſo nice, that you could not by the Words diſtinguiſh, whether *Wickham* made the Caſtle, or the Caſtle made him, for it meant either ways. It was a long Time before the King could force him to go into Holy Orders, for his Genius lay more towards

towards Politicks and Mechanicks: He was Surveyor of the King's Caſtles at *Windſor*, *Dover*, and *Hadley*; but when he got into Prieſts Orders, was immediately made Biſhop of *Wincheſter*, and Lord High Chancellor of *England*.

QUEEN's College, founded by *Robert Eglesfield*, in the Year 1340, for the Benefit of his Countrymen of *Cumberland* and *Weſtmorland*.

THIS College hath been very lately pulled down, and rebuilt new after the exacteſt Rules of Architecture. It conſiſts of Two large Squares piazza'd, as the *Royal Exchange* at *London*, all of Free-Stone; and the Two Squares are ſeparated by the Hall and Church, both under the ſame Roof. I muſt ſay it's a moſt regular fine Building, and would paſs for ſuch even at *Rome*.

Mr. EGLESFIELD put the Government of this College under a Provoſt and Twelve Fellows, in Imitation of our Saviour and the Twelve Apoſtles, and Seventy Scholars repreſenting the Diſciples. The Library is a fine Room well filled with Books by Sir *Joſeph Williamſon*, and Biſhop *Barlow*.

CHRIST-CHURCH founded by Cardinal *Wolſey*, in Imitation of *William*

of *Wickham*; for he laid the Foundation of a College at *Ipſwich*, the Place of his Nativity, to prepare Scholars for this; but his Diſgrace and Death hindred both: However, this was finiſh'd and nobly endowed by King *Henry* the VIIIth, in the Year 1519.

It's by much the largeſt and moſt auguſt of all the Colleges: It's firſt Square is prodigiouſly ſpacious, with a fine Fountain, and a *Mercury* in the Middle of the Area. On the Left of this Square is a new one finely built, all of Free-Stone, equal to any thing one can ſee abroad of that Kind. The old Gate and Cupola under which you enter into this College, is very magnificent, and in one of the Niches is a paltry Statue of Queen *Anne*. The Common Hall is a noble Room, with a magnificent Stair-caſe.

King *Henry* the VIIIth made it alſo a Cathedral, and eſtabliſhed his College into a Biſhoprick by the Title of *Oxford*: He alſo endowed a School at *Weſtminſter* to ſupply this College with Scholars, which Queen *Elizabeth* fixed to the Number of a Hundred yearly.

ALL-SOULS College was founded by *Henry Chichley*, Archbiſhop of *Canterbury*, who being a Native of *Higham-Ferrars*

Ferrars in *Northamptonſhire*, had alſo built a noble School and Hoſpital there, about the Year 1437. It remains an old ſquare Building; only *George Clarke*, whom we knew Judge-Advocate abroad, and Secretary to the Admiralty, being one of the Fellows of this College, and Repreſentative of the Univerſity in Parliament, hath added a new beautiful Apartment at his own Expence, which after his Deceaſe is to be a Part of the College for ever. He hath alſo ſet up a noble Marble Altar-piece and Rail in the Chapel, which is making very fine, as is the Library; Colonel *Codrington* of the *Leward* Iſlands, who was a Fellow, having left 10000*l.* to finiſh it, beſides a fine Study of Books.

CORPUS CHRISTI is a very beautiful fine College, and was founded by that Biſhop *Fox*, whom I mentioned to you in my Letter from *Wincheſter*. He was born in an obſcure Village near *Grantham* in *Lincolnſhire*, where he erected a School to fit Scholars for this College. He was abroad with *Henry* the VIIth when Duke of *Richmond*, and contributed much by his Councils and Diligence in foreign Courts, to his Advancement to the Throne. When he was Biſhop of *Durham*, he made the Match between *James* the IVth of *Scotland*,

land, and this King's Daughter, by which the *Stewarts* came to the Throne of *England*; and when tranſlated to *Wincheſter* built this fine College, of which the Common Hall is a moſt beautiful Structure.

MAGDALEN College is the moſt pleaſantly ſituated of any, at an Extremity of the City, and is in a manner, as St. *John's* College, out of Town. It is very ſpacious, but irregular, and the old Cloyſter very noble. On the *South* Side of which is the Hall and Chapel, and on the *Weſt* the Library; but above all, the fine ſhaded Walks for the Scholars to walk in, are not inferior to St. *James's* Park in *London*. This College being one of the nobleſt Foundations that perhaps ever was in the World for Learning, the *Roman* Catholicks beginning to re-eſtabliſh themſelves in *England* under the late King *James*, made a fair Puſh for this College, on the Vacancy of a Preſident.

THIS Society, from repeated Royal Grants confirmed by Parliament, and from their own Statutes, had an undoubted Right of chuſing their own Preſident: But King *James*, by Virtue of his Royal Authority and diſpenſing Power, ſent a mandatory Letter to them, to chuſe one *Farmer* their Preſident. The Fellows made a bold

bold Stand, and would not; but in the moſt humble manner preſented a Petition, giving their Reaſons, why they could not without the Breach of the Statutes of the College and their Oaths; and ſo proceeded to an Election according to their Statutes, and choſe Dr. *Hough*, afterwards made a Biſhop by King *William*. But King *James* was ſo poſitive and headſtrong in this Affair, hoping, if he carried this firſt Point, to get the better of all the Colleges in *England*; that he went in Perſon to *Oxford*, and in a great Paſſion, called them a turbulent ſtubborn College; *Get you gone*, ſays he, *Know I am your King, and will be obeyed.* They on their Knees pleaded their Statutes and Oaths; and this was the firſt noble Stand, the Church of *England* made for Law and Liberty, which was ſeconded by the Seven Biſhops going to the *Tower*, rather than read the Declaration for Liberty of Conſcience. Which ſhews, that whatever Pretenſions ſome Clergymen may make to the Doctrine of Non-Reſiſtance and Paſſive Obedience, yet when the Rights of the Church it ſelf are attacked, they can and will reſiſt as well as the Laity.

DEAR SIR, I have been the longer on this Subject, becauſe it was the great Motive of the Clergy's joyning with the Nobility and Gentry, in calling in the Prince of *Orange*, and ſo made the Revolution.

NOW I have given you the beautiful Colleges, I muſt not omit taking ſome Notice of others, which are indeed very neat; but it would make a Letter too long to particularize every one of them.

UNIVERSITY College is the oldeſt, being founded by the *Saxon* King *Alfred*; it conſiſts of a good Square, and the Maſter's Apartments are very handſome, and it is richly endowed.

EXETER College was founded by a Biſhop of *Exeter*, for the Benefit of the *Weſtern* Counties; it conſiſts of two good Courts; the Chapel is on the *North* Side of the upper Court, and there is a handſome Library.

ORIEL College is ſaid to be founded by King *Edward* the Second; it conſiſts of a large Quadrangle, in which is a Chapel and Library; there are 18 Fellows in it, but no Scholarſhips annexed to the Foundation.

LINCOLN College was founded by *Richard Fleming*, Biſhop of *Loncoln*, and

and afterwards Archbiſhop of *York* in the Reign of *Henry* the Fifth: It conſiſts of two handſome ſpacious Courts, with a good Chapel and Library.

BRAZEN-NOSE College, was founded by *William Smith*; it is pretty large, with Cloyſters, Chapel, Publick Hall, and a good Square for Lodgings.

JESUS College for the *Welſh*, was firſt founded by *Hugh Price*, but enlarged by great Benefactions from the Counties of *Wales* ſince; particularly by Sir *Leonel Jenkins*, Secretary of State to King *Charles* the Second, who left to it his whole Eſtate. King *Charles* the Firſt alſo, gave ſome Lands for the Maintenance of Four Fellowſhips, from *Jerſey* and *Guernſey* in this College, *Pembroke*, and *Exeter*. This College is pretty large, conſidering the vaſt Number of *Welſh* that come to it, and the Preſident is always a *Welſhman*.

WADHAM College was founded by *Nicholas Wadham*, a private Gentleman, who endowed it with a plentiful Eſtate, and a Body of good Statutes, for a Warden, Fifteen Fellows, as many Scholars, two Chaplains, two Clerks, two Cooks, two Butlers, and one Porter; the Warden may be a native of any Part of *Great Britain*, but muſt quit whenever

he marries, or is made a Biſhop. The Fellows may profeſs what Faculty they pleaſe; but after 18 Years muſt quit their Places, and are ſucceeded in their Turns by the Scholars.

THE College is prodigiouſly neat and handſome, and the Buildings very regular.

PEMBROKE College takes its Name from the Earl of *Pembroke*, Chancellor of the Univerſity of *Oxford* in King *James* the Firſt's Reign, when one *Tridal* left 5000 Pounds for the Maintenance of Fellows and Scholars, to be choſen from the free School of *Abington* in *Berkſhire*, which by the Means of other Benefactions founded this College. The Maſter's Lodgings are very handſome, and the reſt of the old being pulled down, will in Time ſhine like ſome of the reſt.

BESIDES theſe Colleges, there are Seven Halls for Scholars, but it would be too tedious to give you the Particulars; only it is computed, that in theſe Colleges and Halls are educated yearly at leaſt two thouſand Scholars.

THE Theatre and Printing-Houſe at *Oxford* of Free-Stone, ſupported by Columns and Pillars, and finiſhed by that great Architect, Sir *Chriſtopher Wren*, at 15000 Pounds Expence, chiefly paid by

by Biſhop *Shelden*, is a moſt glorious Pile of Building, not to be parallel'd even at *Rome*; its Area incircled with a Balluſtrade of Iron, and finely paved; adorned with ſeveral Antique *Greek* and *Latin* Inſcriptions, and other Antiquities from the *Arundelean* Collection. And now I come to the famous *Bodleian* Library, for which that eminent Phyſician, Dr. *Ratcliff*, hath left Forty Thouſand Pounds, to build a new Room for the Diſpoſition of the Books; which by its Plan, will far exceed that of the *Vatican* at *Rome*, or that at *Paris*: And to give you an Idea of this great Work, I ſend you the Hiſtory of this famous Library from its firſt Beginning, down to Dr. *Ratcliff's* Donation, as I had it from Dr. *Hudſon*, the preſent Library Keeper, and Fellow of *Univerſity* College, a very Learned Antiquary; and although it is long, I am ſure you will not think it tedious.

'THE firſt publick Library in *Oxford*, 'was ſet up in *Durham-Hall* (where '*Trinity-College* now ſtands) by *Richard* 'of *Bury*, or *Richard Hungerville*, who 'was Lord Treaſurer of *England*, and 'Biſhop of *Durham* in the Time of King '*Edward* the Third.

'ABOUT the Year 1367, another 'Library, erected by *Thomas Cobham*, Bi'ſhop of *Worceſter*, upon the old Congre'gation, adjoining to St. *Mary*'s Church, 'begun to be furniſhed with Desks and 'Books, and was mightily increaſed by 'the Bounty of the Founder, King *Henry* 'the Fourth, all his Sons, and other of 'his Nobility both Spiritual and Tempo'ral; till about the Year 1480, this Li'brary was brought into a new one; which 'it pleaſed that moſt Noble Prince, '*Humphry* Duke of *Glouceſter*, to build 'over the Divinity-School, which he had 'juſt before founded for the Uſe of the 'Univerſity, and furniſhed it with thoſe 'Manuſcripts which he at any Rates 'had purchaſed from Foreign Parts (chief'ly from *Italy*) and preſented the Uni'verſity at two Donations; the Names 'of which Books, together with his Let'ters ſent with them, are ſtill extant in 'the Archives of the Univerſity. This 'Library was firſt opened in 1480, but 'within 80 Years after, was utterly de'ſtroyed by the Commiſſioners, appoint'ed by King *Edward* the Sixth, to viſit 'the Univerſity, in order to purge it from 'the Corruptions of Popery, and to eſta'bliſh Sound Learning and Truth in the

'Room

'Room thereof, and encourage Learned 'Men; a Thing much wanted at preſent; 'for the Soil is Good, and well enough 'planted, if it were duly watered and 'bleſſed with good Husbandmen, and be-'nign Patrons. This was the State of 'Things when Sir *Thomas Bodley*, Kt. 'conſidered the Damage which Learning 'had ſuſtain'd, and what a great Uſe 'a publick Library would be to the Stu-'dents: For as yet, tho' Printing was 'grown common, yet Books were ſo dear 'and ſcarce, as that a Scholar of an ordi-'nary Fortune, could not pretend to 'have in his private Study, any more 'than thoſe that were neceſſary for the 'Performance of his Exerciſes. Sir *Tho-'mas* had all the Qualities of a *Mecœnas*, 'he was an excellent Scholar himſelf, a 'Lover of Learning in others, and the 'Proprietor of a very plentiful Eſtate; 'after a mature Deliberation, he deſir'd 'Leave of the Univerſity, to furniſh Duke '*Humphry*'s Library once more with 'Desks, Seats and Books, at his own 'Coſts and Charge; which being gained, 'he acquitted himſelf beyond all Expecta-'tion. He procur'd Benefactions from 'very many of the Nobility and Gentry, 'both in Books and Money: He ſent over

'Men

Men on Purpoſe to buy Books in *France*, *Italy*, *Spain* and *Germany*: he perſuaded his Learned Friends to repoſe their Ancient Manuſcripts here, as in a Place of Safety (at leaſt) until another general Revolution; and thereupon, the Learned Society of *Merton* College, wherein he had his Education; and likewiſe the Dean and Chapter of *Exeter*, where he had his Birth, ſent in great Parcels; another Parcel was given by Mr. *Thomas Allen*, who had ſaved all he could procure of the Univerſity and *Abby* Libraries. Other Manuſcripts were given by that great Antiquary Sir *Robert Cotton*; others by *Henry Savill*, who afterwards enlarged his Benefaction. This Library was open'd on *November* the 8th, 1602, the Vice-Chancellor, and the whole Univerſity coming thither in their Formalities; and this Day ſtill continues to be the Viſitation Day, when the Curators (who are the Vice-Chancellor, the King's Profeſſors in Divinity, Law and Phyſick, of the *Hebrew* and *Greek* Tongues, and the two Proctors of the Univerſity) do inſpect the Library, and call over all the Books, and afterwards do receive a handſome Entertainment at the Vice-Chancellor's Lodgings; and

'and in the Afternoon, there is a Speech 'made by one of *Chriſt-Church* College. 'Sir *Thomas*, in a few Years, found his 'Library to increaſe ſo faſt, that he erect-'ed another Building, adjoining to it, 'which made it in the Shape of a Roman 'T, and this he furniſhed with all Things 'neceſſary; and eſpecially with Books, 'wherein he was ſo diligent, that (as he 'wrote to Dr. *Thomas James* his firſt 'Keeper) there was not 400 Pounds 'Worth of Books in *England* fit for a Li-'brary, which were not actually placed 'therein; and that he would endeavour 'for them alſo.

'NOR was his Care for the future State 'and Preſervation of it leſs than it ought 'to be; for after that the Univerſity 'had built the Publick Schools, juſt by 'the Library up two Stories high, he 'himſelf at his own Charge raiſed a Gal-'lery all round a Story higher, to the 'Intent, that when the new Part of the 'Library ſhall be filled with Books, they 'might go on to furniſh theſe Libraries 'alſo. Beſides this, he made an Agree-'ment with the *Stationers* Company in '*London*, to give one Copy to the Li-'brary of every Book, which they ſhould 'print from thence forward; which A-

'greement

'greement they very well obſerved, till 'about the Year 1640: And laſtly, by 'his Will he left a conſiderable Eſtate to 'the Univerſity in Land and Money, 'for Salaries to the Officers, for keeping 'this Fabrick in Repair, and buying new 'Books: But this is now fallen miſerably 'ſhort; for by the Fraud of his Execu-'tor, by the Loan of a great Sum of Mo-'ney to *Charles* the Firſt in his Diſtreſs, 'and by the Fire of *London*, the Eſtate 'will do little more, than pay the Offi-'cers their old Salary, though their 'Trouble is much increas'd; which Sala-'ry is too ſcanty and narrow for a Man of 'eminent Learning, as the preſent Libra-'rian is, and all who ſucceed him in that 'Office ought to be.

'SIR *Thomas Bodley*, died, *Jan.* 28, '1612, after he had made fit Statutes for 'the Government of the Place, and they 'had been confirmed in Convocation; 'and he declared by the Univerſity to be 'the Founder of the Library; but with 'him the Genius of the Place did not 'ſeem to fall; ſince there are now more 'than double or treble the Number of 'Books in it, than were there at the Time 'of his Death.

'For

'FOR ſoon after, the Earl of *Pembroke* (through the Perſuaſion of Archbiſhop *Laud*) bought, and gave almoſt all that Collection of *Greek* Manuſcripts, which *Franciſco Baroccio*, a *Venetian* Gentleman, had with great Coſts and Pains gathered together; eſteem'd the moſt valuable Collection of Books, that ever came into *England* at one Time: Thoſe which that Peer kept for his own Uſe, being above 22 in Number; *Oliver Cromwell* afterwards bought, and gave: Sir *Thomas Roe* alſo, who was the *Engliſh* Ambaſſador at *Conſtantinople*, at his Return Home, preſented a Choice Parcel of *Greek* Manuſcripts, which he bought in *Turky*.

'SIR *Kenelm Digby* alſo, preſented a great Parcel of Manuſcripts newly bound, which he had from Mr. *Allen* abovementioned, or otherwiſe procur'd in his Travels: And all this while, Archbiſhop *Laud* had ſent into the *Eaſt*, to buy up *Oriental* Manuſcripts; as alſo into *Germany*; from whence many excellent Manuſcripts were gotten from the *Swediſh* Soldiers, who had ravaged the Libraries there: And at his Inſtigation, the Univerſity built up another Room, contiguous to the End of Duke *Humphrey's*

'*phrey*'s Library, which makes it in the 'Shape of a Roman H. This End of 'the Library is truly a noble Room, as 'well for the Goodneſs of the wooden 'Work, as for the Value of Books it is 'furniſhed with. They are placed thus; 'on the Gallery on the Right Hand, are 'the *Boroccian* Manuſcripts, *Digby*'s, *Roe*'s, '*Cromwell*'s, and thoſe which were be'fore diſperſed over the Library, but now 'gathered together, and marked N. E. 'In the Gallery on the Left Hand, are the 'Manuſcripts given by Archbiſhop *Laud*, 'at four or five Donations: They are a'bout 1300 in Number, and written in 'above Twenty Languages; all theſe 'well bound, except thoſe he gave at his 'laſt Donation, which was in Haſte, by 'Reaſon of the great Troubles of thoſe 'Times. The remaining Part of that 'new Side of the Library, is moſtly taken 'up with the excellent Study, of the 'Learned *John Selden* Eſq; late of the '*Inner-Temple*, *London*. Tho' 'tis to be 'lamented, that his whole Library was 'not given by his Executors, according 'to his Intention once. For the Fire of 'the *Temple* deſtroyed in one of their 'Chambers, Eight Cheſts full of the Re'giſters of Abbeys, and other Manu'ſcripts, relating to the Hiſtory of *Eng*-

'*land*;

'*land*: tho' moſt of his Law Books are 'ſtill ſafe in *Lincolns-Inn.*

IT will be too tedious here, to reckon up all the greater Benefactors to this Place, tho' one more I will not paſs by; Sir *Thomas Fairfax*, afterwards Lord *Fairfax*, the General to the Parliament's Forces: Who amongſt other Manuſcripts, preſented 160 written by the Hand of Mr. *Roger Dodſworth*; and relating to our *Engliſh* Hiſtory, as may be gueſſed by the Firſt Volume of the *Monaſticon*, which was chiefly taken from them. Theſe Books ſtand in one of the New Galleries, lately ſet up in the middle Part of the Library; next to them on the Right Hand, ſtands that noble Parcel of *Oriental* Manuſcripts, bought by the Univerſity, of the late Dr. *Huntington*, who collected them in the *Eaſt*; and on the left Hand, ſtand the Manuſcripts of the Lord *Hatton*, and thoſe which the Univerſity bought of Mr. *Greaves*; in the other Gallery, ſtand the *Oriental* Manuſcripts brought from the *Eaſt* by Dr. *Pocock*, and purchas'd by the Univerſity; together with two other Parcels of Books, written and printed, thoſe of Dr. *Marſhall*, late Rector of *Lincoln* College, and thoſe of Dr. *Thomas Barlow*, late Lord Biſhop of *Lincoln*, who

bequeathed to the Library, all ſuch Books of theirs, after their Death; which were not in this Library before. This Method of giving to the Library, ſince it is now become ſo large, is approved by many wiſe Men; and there are ſome now living, who have taken the ſame Courſe.

THE World has had ſeveral printed Catalogues, of the Books in the *Bodleian* Library; that of the printed Books, publiſhed by Dr. *Hyde*, was in the Year 1674. Since which Time, there have come in ſo many Thouſands more, that a new Catalogue is now compoſing, by the Learned Dr. *Hudſon*, the preſent Library-Keeper: Which will give the World full Satisfaction in this Point; and that as ſoon as may be. As to the Manuſcripts, an Account of them was alſo publiſhed above 20 Years ago: Since which Time, the Univerſity has bought all the Manuſcripts of the deceaſed Dr. *Edward Bernard*, with ſuch of his printed Books, as were fit for their Library.

Upon the whole, this Library is much larger than that of any Univerſity in *Europe*; nay, it exceeds thoſe of all the Sovereigns in *Europe*; except the Emperor's and the *French* King's, which are both of them older by almoſt an hundred

ars. Theſe, as does the *Vatican* in *Rome*, the *Medicean* at *Florence*, and *Beſſarion's* at *Venice*, exceed the *Bodleian* in *Greek* Manuſcripts, which yet outdoes them all in *Oriental* ones. And for printed Books, no *Italian* Library is ſo celebrated, as the *Ambroſian* at *Milan*; tho' it is much inferior to the *Bodleian*; as is that likewiſe at *Wolfenbuttel*, both in Manuſcripts and printed Books; tho' we ſhould even allow the Account given of it by *Conringius*. Beſides the *Bodleian*, there be ſome others veſted in the Univerſity, as the *Savilian* by the Geometry School, and the *Aſhmolean* by the *Muſeum*; both which are repleniſhed with Manuſcripts proper to their Places.

THE ſtudious Scholar, has not only the Advantage of the abovementioned Libraries, but alſo the Inſpection of two Collections of Coins and Medals; the one in the *Muſeum*, and the other in the Galleries of the *Bodleian* Library, which is the moſt conſiderable, and whereof great Part was given by Archbiſhop *Laud*, and many ſince by Conſul *Roe*. Theſe Galleries are repleniſhed with the Pictures of the Founders of Colleges, and of other learned Men; and down below, is a great Collection of ancient Inſcriptions and

Marbles, moſt of them Part of the *Arundelian* Collection; the reſt of them being ſince given by Mr. *Selden*, and Sir *George Wheeler*.

THE Library-Keeper is elected and admitted to his Office, after the ſame Manner as the Proctors are choſen and admitted to their Office, by delivering the Keys of the Library into his Cuſtody; only the Candidates muſt ſubmit themſelves to the Examinations of the Curators: Both the Electors and the Perſon elected, muſt take the proper Oaths directed in the *Bodleian* Statutes. This Library is open on all Days of the Year, beſides *Sundays*, *Chriſtmas* Day, and Holydays, from Eight a-Clock in the Morning to Eleven, and from Two in the Afternoon to Five, from *Eaſter* to *Michaelmas*; and the other Part of the Year, from One till Four a-Clock, unleſs on *Saturdays*, when it is only open till Three a Clock in the Afternoon, for the Sake of cleanſing it.

NEITHER the Librarian, nor his Deputy, may on any Pretence whatſoever, carry in any Candle or Fire, on Pain of perpetual Amotion; and the Keeper ought not to be abſent from thence, above a Day and a half, on Pain of 20 Shillings

to be lopped off from his Salary, for the Increaſe of Books.

BESIDES the yearly Salary of 29 Nobles ariſing out of the ancient Benefaction of King *Henry* the Fourth, and to be paid by the Proctors out of the Univerſity Treaſury, the chief Librarian receives 33 *l.* 6 *s.* 8 *d.* expreſſed in the Deed of *Bodley*'s Gift, at the ſtated Feaſts of the *Annunciation* and *Michaelmas*, or within 33 Days after, by equal Payments: There is moreover, the Sum of 8 *l.* allowed to ſome honeſt poor Perſon, being a Servant to the chief Librarian, to ſweep the Library, and to cleanſe the Books, Desks, Seats, Windows, *&c.* and to ring the Bell, and lock the Door, *&c.*

HEREIN is alſo kept an Iron Cheſt, with Three Locks thereon, for the keeping of all ſuch Money as ſhall be paid thereinto, which ought to be within Three Days after the Receipt thereof; and the Keys are placed in the Cuſtody of the Vice-Chancellor and Proctors, and to be delivered up to their Succeſſors on quitting their Office.

NO one has the Privilege of ſtudying herein, beſides Doctors or Licentiates in ſome one of the Three Faculties; Batchelors of Divinity, Maſters of Arts, Batche-

lors of Law or Phyſick; Batchelors of Arts of Two Years ſtanding, and Students in the Civil Law after Three Years ſtanding in the Univerſity, if they be Fellows of any College, and attending the Law Lecture, and be approved of by the Profeſſor; the Sons alſo of Barons in the Upper-Houſe of Parliament: But before any Perſon be admitted to ſtudy herein, he ought to take the ſtatutable Oath before the Vice-Chancellor; and if any one ſhould be ſo impudent as to ſtudy or remain here without taking this Oath, he incurs one Days Impriſonment, and a pecuniary Mulct; but the Congregation of Maſters have Power upon humble Requeſt made, to indulge this Privilege to any Foreigner coming hither for the Sake of Study.

THE Library-Keeper, in buying all Books, is to follow the Advice of the Curators; and no Book ought to be bought in any Faculty, without the Approbation of the Profeſſors in each Faculty, to be had in Writing either before or after ſuch Purchaſe of Book or Books, and theſe Books ſo bought, to be preſented to the Curators at the next Viſitation, with the Price thereof.

THE

THE Librarian moreover, ought to take care, that if any Book or Books be deſired by any Student, or recommended by him, the Titles thereof be immediately writ down in a Book for this End; that upon Advice with the reſpective Profeſſors, the Book or Books be bought by the Vice-Chancellor's Conſent, for the Uſe of the Students. No Book ought to be delivered to any Perſon, without an Entry of his Name, and the Place of his Abode in a Paper Book, kept for this End by the Library-Keeper, who ought every Year to prepare a perfect Catalogue, and deliver it to the Curators on the Day of Viſitation.

THE Phyſick Garden ſituated by the River *Cherwell*, is a delicious Place; it conſiſts of above five Acres of Ground, the Walls are of ſquare Stone, above 14 Foot high; its Gates are fine, one of them of the Compoſite Order, coſt 600 Pounds; it contains many Thouſands of uſeful Plants, for the Uſe of the Univerſity in the Improvement of *Botanical* Studies, and Vegetative Philoſophy; there is an admirable *Botaniſt*, who takes care of it, who carries on the univerſal Herbal, begun by the Learned Dr. *Moriſon* deceaſed; he hath a handſome Houſe adjoyning, with

a good Salary, where are Courſes of *Botany* when required.

THE *Muſeum Aſhmoleanum*, is alſo a curious Piece of Building; the Front to the Street is 60 Foot, and to the *Weſt* a magnificent Portal, ſupported by Pillars of the *Corinthian* Order; it is adorned within with a noble Collection of natural Curioſities, *Roman* Antiquities, and Medals; the Particulars whereof would be too long for a Letter. I forgot to tell you, when I mentioned the Theatre, that the Printing-Houſe is built on the Profits of my Lord *Clarendon*'s Hiſtory; it's fronted *North* and *South*, with Pillars of the *Dorick* Order, and ſurrounded at Top with a fine *Corniſh Freeze*, and the whole of Free-Stone.

NOW I have given you the modern Deſcription of *Oxford*, I ſhould not do Juſtice to ſo eminent a Seminary of Learning, that makes the greateſt Figure in the Learned World, without ſaying ſomething of its Original and Progreſs, before it was an eſtabliſhed Univerſity; which by the Records both of the City and Univerſity, I had in the following Words from Dr. *Ayliffe* the Civilian, and Fellow of *New-College*.

IN

'IN treating of the Univerſity of *Oxford*, famous for ſo many Ages paſt, on the Score of Religion, Learning and good Manners, taught therein, I ſhall begin the enſuing Part of this Work, with its Antiquity, which has employed the Pens of many eminent Writers; and in the Way of an Hiſtorian, deduce its Beginning (according to the Thoughts of ſome Learned Antiquaries) from the moſt early Times. Soon after the Chriſtian Religion was peaceably ſettled in this Iſland, ſome Writers (I confeſs) refer the Beginning of this celebrated Univerſity, to the Age next ſucceeding the Deſtruction of *Troy*, and to one King *Memprick*, I know not whom. For (ſays *Middenthorp*) the Studies of Learning flouriſhed here, ever ſince thoſe excellent Philoſophers with the *Trojans*, coming out of *Greece* under the Command of *Brute*, entred and ſettled in *Britain*; nor is he a leſs Friend to *Cambridge*, by aſcribing the Foundation of that Univerſity to King *Cantaber*, a *Spaniard*, driven out of his own Country by his Subjects, 375 Years before the Birth of our Saviour; and coming hither in the Reign of *Gurguntius*, was received with great Humani-

'ty by the Inhabitants of the Iſland; 'and as a perpetual Monument of his Gra-'titude to the *Britiſh* Nation, procur'd 'and brought ſeveral Profeſſors of Learn-'ing out of *Greece*, and tranſplanting 'them thither, conſecrated that Place 'as a Seat to the Muſes.

'THIS Opinion, tho' it may ſeem 'fabulous and incredible to ſome, I ſhall 'neither endeavour to refute nor confirm, 'but leave it to the wild and extravagant 'Belief of thoſe, who can pleaſe them-'ſelves with ſuch Accounts of Antiquity; 'yet as wild as it appears, it has met with 'its Supporters, pretending to fortify 'themſelves with ſolid Arguments in De-'fence thereof. Nor can I with a more 'ready Faith adhere, to the foregoing 'legendary Account of the Riſe and Be-'ginning of the Univerſity of *Oxford*; 'for it is probable, that both theſe Tra-'ditions, touching the Commencement 'of theſe Two Univerſities, long con-'tending with each other on the Score 'of Antiquity, were at firſt the Inven-'tion of the Monks; receiving their Edu-'cation in theſe reſpective Schools of 'Learning, and were afterwards impoſed 'on the World for the Sake of Victory.

'OTHERS

'OTHERS affirm the Univerſity of 'Oxford to have been firſt founded by 'Arviragus, a *Britiſh* King, according 'to *Juvenal* under the Reign of *Do-*'*mitian*, about 70 Years before our Lord's 'Incarnation; and that it was afterwards 'reduc'd into a Form of Government, by 'the Care and Policy of St. *Germain*, Bi-'ſhop of *Auxerre* in *France*, who, with '*Lupus*, Biſhop of *Troyes* in that Realm, 'came into *Britain*, to the Aſſiſtance of 'the Chriſtians, in order to compoſe the 'new Diviſions in the Church, ariſing by 'the Means of *Agricola*, a Diſciple to '*Pelagius*, the Monk of *Bangor* in *Flint-*'*ſhire*, who had propagated his Hereſy 'here, to the great Diſturbance of the 'weaker Chriſtians, not able to withſtand 'his Errors.

'AND as ſome have made *Arviragus* 'the Founder of this Univerſity, with 'greater Appearance of Truth indeed, 'than the foregoing Account of its Foun-'dation by King *Memprick* bears; ſo have 'others made King *Sigebert* the Founder 'of the Univerſity of *Cambridge*, ſaying, 'that this learned and pious King having 'been taught the Chriſtian Religion du-'ring his Exile in *France*, and ſucceeding 'to the Crown of this Realm, inſtructed

'the

'the People in the Faith of that Age, by 'the Preaching and Labour of *Felix*, a '*Burgundian* Biſhop. And in a few Years, 'with the Help of ſome Teachers out of '*Kent*, he erected a famous School of 'Learning, which ſome think to be the 'Univerſity of *Cambridge*, then firſt 'founded; and thoſe who maintain this 'laſt Opinion, urge in Defence of them-'ſelves, the Reſcript of *P. Honorius* the 'Firſt, ſaying, That this Reſcript was af-'terwards repeated and approved by *P.* '*Sergius* the Firſt, *Martin* the Fifth, and '*Eugene* the Fourth; but this Beginning 'will not ſatisfy ſome others, citing the 'Charter of *K. Arthur*, ſent and given to '*Cambridge*, for which Charter and o-'thers, ſee the *Appendix*, *p.* 1, 2.

'BUT I will no more contend for 'the Certainty and Exactneſs of the two 'laſt Accounts, than for the Truth of 'the former; tho' 'tis probable, that the 'Univerſity of *Oxford*, was founded ſoon 'after this Kingdom embraced the Chri-'ſtian Religion, altho' we cannot fix the 'particular Æra of its Inſtitution; for 'in the Papal Confirmation of it, under 'the Pontificate of *Martin* the Second, 'the ſame was then ſtiled an ancient Aca-'demy or Univerſity.

'TIS

'TIS true, ſome Hiſtorians aver it to be with this Pope's Permiſſion, that King *Alfred* (whom I ſhall have frequent Reaſon to remember hereafter) being zealous for the Faith, and the propagating of it here in *England*, at the Advice of St. *Neot* founded this Univerſity; the *Engliſh* Schools being then under an Interdict, on the account of certain Hereſies crept into the Church in the Infancy of Religion.

'BUT relying on the beſt Authorities, we ſhall only find King *Alfred* to have been the Reſtorer of Learning here; for national Affairs in his Reign being reduc'd to a peaceable State and Condition, he promoting all things that might either tend to the Honour or Advantage of his Subjects, proceeded to many Regulations; and notwithſtanding Letters were at ſo low an Ebb in the Kingdom, that few on the *South* Side of the *Humber* cou'd read *Engliſh*, and ſcarce a Prieſt underſtood the *Latin* Tongue, he ordered *Gregory*'s Paſtoral to be tranſlated into *Engliſh*, and ſent a Copy of it to every Biſhop: And for the further Advancement of Knowledge, ſent into *France* for *Grimbald* and *John* the Monk, whom he placed at *Oxford*, reſtoring this Univerſity

'verſity to its priſtine Glory; for by the 'heavy and continual Wars of the *Romans*, '*Danes*, and *Saxons*, Learning was almoſt 'aboliſhed and deſtroy'd in *Britain*.

'AND as King *Alfred* before, by his 'wiſe and pious Care of Learning, reſtor'd 'the Univerſity of *Oxford*; ſo King *Ed-*'*ward* the Elder, his Son, after the Fa-'ther's Example, and by the Help of Pope '*John* XXI. and Archbiſhop *Phlegmund*, 'and thro' the Advice of all the Biſhops 'and Great Men of the Realm, reſtor'd 'the Univerſity of *Cambridge*, confirming 'to the Doctors and Scholars therein, and 'alſo to their Servants, all the Privileges 'granted by himſelf, or his Predeceſſors, 'to endure for ever by a perpetual Suc-'ceſſion; as the Contenders for the greater 'Antiquity of *Cambridge* ſay, it appears 'by the Copy of a Charter ſtill extant a-'mongſt them. Whether there ever was ſuch 'a Charter, ſome have doubted, and others 'ſtrenuouſly deny'd this to be an authen-'tick Copy; alledging for a Reaſon, the 'Tranſmiſſion of Charters made by the 'Univerſity of *Oxford* to *Cambridge*, at 'King *Edward* the IId's Command, after 'the Conqueſt. For 'till that Time 'tis 'confidently reported, (tho' I think with-'out any Truth) that the Univerſity of

'*Cam-*

'*Cambridge* had no ſuch thing as a Royal 'Charter. *Edward*, in his Charter granted then to that Univerſity, ſaith, *Then* '*the ſaid King caus'd the Statutes and* '*Privileges of the Univerſity of* Oxford *to* '*be tranſcrib'd, and ſent to* Cambridge, '*together with theſe Letters Patents; and* '*afterwards wrote to Pope* John XXI. *for* '*the Confirmation of it by his Pontifical* '*Bull, cited in the* Appendix XVI.

'SOME Writers affirm, that before 'the Reign of *Eorpwald*, King of the '*Eaſt Angles*, there were two Places of 'general Study here in *England*; the one 'for the Inſtruction of Youth in the *La-*'*tin*, and the other in the *Greek* Tongue. 'The laſt of theſe Places is ſaid to have 'been founded by the *Grecians* at *Greglade*, 'or *Greecalade*, now called *Leccalade* or '*Lechlade*, not far from *Oxford*, in *Glou-*'*ceſterſhire*: Which Place, ſay they, was 'founded by the *Latins* for the teaching of 'the *Latin*, as the other was of the *Greek* 'Language. In a little Narrative, call'd '*Hiſtoriola Oxonienſis*, look'd on as an au-'thentick Account, we are alſo inform'd, 'that the *Britons* began an Univerſity at '*Greglade*, which the *Saxons* removed to '*Oxford*: But others, on the contrary, 'think this to be a mere groundleſs Opi-'nion, with whom I cannot agree.

KING

'KING *Alfred*, only built here (according to *Fabian*) ſome Grammar Schools; with whom *Languet* ſeems to concur, who yet afterwards refutes himſelf, ſaying, That *Alfred* enfranchized this Place, with many honourable Privileges; which is not probable he would have procur'd for, and granted to Grammar Schools only; but I think we have undoubted Evidence to prove, that *Alfred* built three Halls here, then called by the Names of great Univerſity, little Univerſity, and the leſſer Univerſity; yet the *Oxford* Antiquarian avers it for a Truth, from the Archives of *Univerſity* College, that he only founded one Hall here, under a threefold Diſtinction of Profeſſions or Sciences, to be herein taught: But the beſt Opinion is, that he built three Halls (as aforeſaid) in Number, all ſubject to one and the ſame Head; and herewith our beſt Writers agree, for in the moſt ancient Regiſters and Statues of the Univerſity, mention is made of three diſtinct Halls of Learning.

'KING *Alfred*, dividing his whole yearly Income into two Parts, afterwards ſubdivided the firſt of theſe into other Portions, and gave the third thereof to

'the

'the Maintenance of his Scholars at *Ox-*
'*ford*: And thus as the Father reſtor'd the
'Univerſity of *Oxford*, and enlarg'd it
'with publick Buildings, which it wanted
'before his Time; ſo his Son *Edward*
'already remembred, by right Inheritance
'ſucceeding to his Father's Kingdom, re-
'ſtor'd the Univerſity of *Cambridge*,
'which with other Univerſities, had then
'been for a long while under the Rubbiſh
'of Antiquity, in a State of Deſolation;
'and commanded Halls to be built there
'for the Uſe of Students, at his own Ex-
'pence; and as a Nurſer up of the Cler-
'gy, he placed therein, the Chairs and
'Seats of Doctors and Maſters, ſending
'for Maſters of Arts, and Doctors in Di-
'vinity from *Oxford*, and formally invi-
'ted them to read and teach at *Cambridge*.
'*Thomas Radburne*, in his Chronicle of
'*Hyde-Abby* at *Wincheſter* (where *Alfred*
'and his Son *Edward* lie buried) and
'which Chronicle, *Roſs* ſays, that he had
'ſeen, mentions the ſame. And in this
'flouriſhing Condition, were two Uni-
'verſities left at the Death of King *Ed-*
'*ward* the Elder. But ſuch is the Change
'of human Affairs, and the mercileſs En-
'mity which War ever bears to Learning,
'that theſe two Schools of Study, could

'not

'not continue long in a tolerable Degree 'of Splendor, nor enjoy a ſecure Peace; 'but like other Places of Note and Re-'putation, ſuffer'd the various Traverſes 'of Fortune, and were ſubject to the Ra-'vages and Depopulation of the *Danes*, '*Saxons*, *Normans*, and other barbarous 'People attending their Camps.

'FOR within leſs than 150 Years after 'King *Edward*'s Death, this happy Reſto-'ration of Learning, by his Father effect-'ed at *Oxford*, and himſelf at *Cambridge*, 'received ſeveral Shocks and Interrupti-'ons from theſe Barbarians; for we are 'aſſur'd, that among the many Pillages 'committed by the *Danes*, in the Year '1002, or then abouts, the two Univer-'ſities of *Oxford* and *Cambridge*, were 'both dreadfully conſum'd and burnt by 'theſe People, and from thence all Stu-'dies ceas'd in both theſe Places (as *Rad-'burne* relates the Matter) for above 130 'Years. But yet after this, *Oxford* was 'ſoon rebuilt, and the Scholars reaſ-'ſembled themſelves here: But then it 'was again deſtroyed by the *Danes*, to 'revenge a general Maſſacre committed 'on them, not long before, at the Inſti-'gation of King *Ethelred*, who to put an 'End to all their Power at once in *Eng-*

'*land*

'*land*, reſolved on a general Slaughter, 'and with the utmoſt Secrecy ſent Let-'ters into all Parts, commanding all his 'Subjects at a certain Day and Hour, to 'ſet on the *Danes* whereſoever they found 'them, and to deſtroy them all 'without Compaſſion. Which Royal 'Commiſſion was executed with more 'Cruelty at *Oxford*, than elſewhere; for 'great Numbers of them here, flying to 'the Churches, were all ſlain without 'Mercy, as they ſtood embracing the 'Altars.

THE Conſequences of this horrid 'Carnage were very terrible, not only to 'the Citizens, bearing a great Share in 'this bloody Tragedy, but alſo to the 'Scholars of the Place, who were after-'wards on Surprize aſſaulted by the in-'cenſed *Danes*, and almoſt every one of 'them butcher'd in the moſt inhuman 'Manner: Some few indeed, by conceal-'ing themſelves, made a ſhift to eſcape 'the Rage of this unrelenting People; 'but immediately thereon, forſook their 'Reſidence here, and by this Means the 'Place was left void of Students for ſome 'Time. Nor were the *Danes* the only 'Perſons, diſturbing the Peace and Quiet 'of the Muſes here; for even in the *Sax-*

'*on* Age, remarkable for the continual 'Ruin and Subverſion of Towns and 'Cities, this Place ſuffer'd the common 'Fate of others; and for many Years, 'till King *Alfred*'s Time, was famous for 'nothing, but the Relicks of St. *Frideſ-* '*wide*, a Virgin of high Eſteem for the 'Sanctity of her Life; and firſt reputed 'a Saint, for that when by a ſolemn Vow 'ſhe had devoted her ſelf to the Service 'of God, and a ſingle Life, Earl *Algar* 'courted her for a Wife, and purſuing her 'in Flight, was miraculouſly ſtruck blind, 'as the Story goes. This Lady, (as we 'read) built here a religious Houſe, as 'a Trophy of her preſerv'd Virginity; 'into which ſeveral *Danes* flying for Re- 'fuge from King *Ethelred*'s Sentence (as 'juſt now mentioned) were deſtroyed 'by the *Saxons* and their Adherents, and 'the Houſe burnt with them: But after- 'wards the penitent King cleanſed the 'Sanctuary, rebuilt the Monaſtery, re- 'ſtor'd the old Endowments, and added 'new Poſſeſſions; and laſtly, *Roger*, Bi- 'ſhop of *Sarum*, gave the Place to *Wi-* '*mund* a Learned Canon, and a Society of 'regular Canons for Divine Service, ac- 'cording to the Whim of thoſe Times, of 'which hereafter.

'But

'But ſcarce were the Scholars re-
'turn'd to *Oxford*, on the Encourage-
'ments of *Athelſtane*, *Edmund* ſirnamed
'*Ironſide*, and *Canute* the *Dane*, the firſt
'of that Nation, in whoſe Reign here,
'the Affairs of the Univerſity received
'any Comfort; but that *Harold*, call'd
'*Lightfoot*, immediately ſucceeding to
'the Crown, and being much incens'd
'againſt the Place, on the Account of
'ſome of his Friends ſlain here in a Tu-
'mult, proſecuted his Revenge in ſo bar-
'barous a Manner, that the Scholars were
'miſerably baniſhed and driven from their
'Studies; and the Univerſity it ſelf be-
'ing made a ſad Spectacle, lay almoſt
'expiring, till the Time of the Conqueſt.
'But to give a further Character of *Ca-*
'*nute*, that great Patron of Religion and
'Learning in the Time of his Life; who
'by his good Diſpoſition to each of theſe
'Perfections, did well acquire to himſelf
'the Name of a *Mecenas* from all the De-
'votees to Literature; and hereon it came
'to paſs, that he erected publick Schools
'in many Towns and Cities of the Realm,
'and endowed them with Stipends iſſu-
'ing out of the Royal Exchequer, which
'he commanded to be open'd for the
'Sons of the Nobility, as well as of

'the Commonalty; there to be main-
'tain'd and educated in a more profound
'Part of Learning: Beſides, this King
'was ſo great a Friend to our Univerſity,
'that living here, he called together the
'Eſtates of the Realm, aſſembled here
'for the Confirmation of King *Edgar's*,
'others ſay, the Laws of King *Edward*
'the Firſt, which at the King's Com-
'mand, the Scholars tranſlated out of the
'*Saxon*, into the *Latin* Tongue.

'THE next Perſon to be celebrated
'with us, for his favourable Inclinations
'to Learning, is *Edward* the Confeſſor,
'a Man of great Juſtice and Piety; who
'by an Edict, declared and eſtabliſhed,
'that all the Scholars Goods, howſoever
'embezzled and perverted, ſhould be fully
'returned to their ancient Owners; and
'by this King's Laws, the Univerſity was
'entirely reſtored to all its ancient Sti-
'pends, formerly granted by King *Alfred*,
'and lately loſt by the Rapine of *Harold*;
'theſe were the firſt Symptoms of Life in
'this Univerſity, after a Languor of ma-
'ny Years, under a Complication of Ig-
'norance and Barbariſm.

'I SHOULD now proceed to the
'Reign of the Conqueror; but that I
'muſt ſtep back a little, and conſider this,

'as

'as an Univerſity, or Place of general
'Study before King *Alfred*'s Time, which
'no one will doubt of, who ſhall reflect
'on the Difference betwixt this King,
'and the ancient Scholars of the Place, as
'may be ſeen in *Aſſerius Menevenſis*, who
'ſays, That a ſharp and diſmal Conteſt
'aroſe between *Grimbald*, and the Learn-
'ed Men, brought hither by him, and
'the old Scholars found here at his co-
'ming; who abſolutely refus'd to ſubmit
'to the Statutes, Inſtitutions, and Forms of
'Reading preſcrib'd by him; which Dif-
'ference for Three Years did not proceed
'to any great Height; but this private
'Enmity between them, afterwards broke
'out with the utmoſt Violence imagi-
'nable, appearing more clear than the
'Light it ſelf. To appeaſe theſe Feuds,
'King *Alfred* being certified thereof by
'*Grimbald*'s Complaint, immediately
'came to *Oxford*, with a Deſign to ad-
'juſt the Matter, and patiently ſubmit-
'mitted himſelf to much Pains, in hear-
'ing the Complaint and Cauſe of both
'Parties; the Controverſy depended on
'this, *viz.* the old Scholars maintain-
'ing, that Learning flouriſhed here be-
'fore *Grimbald* came, tho' the Students
'were leſs in Number than formerly,

'through the Expulſion of many of them 'by *Pagan* Tyranny; further declaring 'and proving from the undoubted Teſti-'mony of their Annals, that good Or-'ders and Conſtitutions had been already 'made for the Government of the Place, 'by Men of great Learning and Piety, 'as *Gildas*, *Melkin*, *Nennius*, *Kentigern* 'and others; who had there proſecuted 'their Studies to a good old Age, and 'had the quiet Adminiſtration of Affairs 'here: And about this Time, St. *Ger-'main* coming to *Oxford* in his Paſſage 'through *Britain*, in a wonderful Manner 'approved the aforeſaid Orders and In-'ſtitutions. The King with great Huma-'nity and Attention heard out both Sides, 'exhorting them often to preſerve Peace 'and Amity with each other, and hereon 'left them in Hopes, that they would mu-'tually follow his Advice, and obey his In-'ſtructions: But *Grimbald* reſenting their 'Proceedings, immediately retired to the 'Monaſtery at *Wincheſter*, lately found-'ed by *Alfred*; and ſoon after procur'd 'his Tomb to be removed thither to him, 'in which he deſign'd his Bones ſhould be 'put after his Death, and placed in a 'Vault under the Chancel of St. *Peter's* 'Church in the *Eaſt* at *Oxford*, which

'*Grimbald*

'*Grimbald* built with Stone, hewn and carved with great Art and Beauty.

'As this *Grimbald* was an eloquent Man, and a moſt excellent Interpreter of the Scriptures, ſo was St. *Noel*, an eminent Profeſſor of Theology at *Oxford*, being both Regents and Readers in Divinity here. Grammar and Rhetorick were taught here by *Aſſer* the Monk, a Man of extraordinary Parts. Logick, Muſick and Arithmetick, were alſo taught by *John* the Monk of St. *Davids*; and Geometry and Aſtronomy, by *John* (a Monk and Collegue of *Grimbald*'s) a Perſon of great Knowlege in thoſe Sciences. And their Lectures were often honoured with King *Alfred*'s Preſence, whoſe Memory for Learning, will be ever ſacred to future Generations; as ſome affirm *Memprick*, to have founded this City, and open'd an Univerſity here, as already remembred; ſo others will have it, that *Vortigern*, King of the *Britons*, was the Reſtorer of Learning herein: But not relying on the Credit of ſuch Hiſtorians, I haſten to ſpeak of this Univerſity, in the Reign of the aforeſaid *William* the Conqueror; wherein we are informed, that this King having heard what was done in the *North*,

'ſwore, That he would quite exterminate 'the *Northumbrians*; and to that End, re-'ſolving to march againſt thoſe Rebels, 'who were joined by the *Danes* at *York*, 'he was forced to go a little out of his 'Way, for that the City of *Oxford* had 'at that Time rebelled againſt him; but 'as ſoon as he beſieged it, he took it; for 'Part of the *North*-ſide Wall falling down '(as ſome ſay) of its own Accord, gave 'an eaſy Entrance to all his Troops: But '*Henry Knighton*, *Hollingſhead*, *Speed* and 'others, will have this to be *Exon*, and 'all Perſons writing thus, were impoſed 'on by faulty Copies.

'HOWEVER, the City was now 'ſo much impoveriſhed, that whereas '(according to the general Survey) 'there were reckoned within and with-'out the Walls, 750 Houſes, beſides 24 'Manſions on the Walls; 500 of them 'were not able to pay the Geld, tho' 'this City heretofore paid for Toll and 'Gable, and other Duties to the King, '20 *l. per Annum*, and 6 Sextaries of 'Honey; and to Earl *Algar* 10 *l.* which 'had afterwards the Denomination of the 'Fee-Farm Rent; withheld from King '*Edward* the Firſt, for certain Reaſons 'hereafter mentioned, (if any true)

'where-

'whereupon he conſigned to his Ex-
'chequer the Clerkſhip of the Market,
'and demiſed the ſame, as the Reader
'will find in the third Part, under the
'Title of the Market.

'KING *William*, jealous of the Fealty
'of this Place, and the adjacent Parts,
'caus'd *Robert Doily*, a *Norman*, who had
'receiv'd a large Portion of Land from
'him in this County, as a Reward of his
'Services, to build a Caſtle on the *Weſt*
'Side of the City, fortified with large
'Trenches and Ramparts, in order to re-
'preſs the Inſolence of the Inhabitants,
'and the neighbouring Villages; and in
'this Caſtle he erected a Pariſh-Church,
'dedicated to St. *George*, to which the
'Pariſhioners not having Acceſs, when
'*Maud* the Empreſs was beſieged herein
'by King *Stephen*, the Chapel of St.
'*Thomas* hard by, and *Weſtward* from
'the Caſtle, was built for that Purpoſe:
'But ſome will not allow this to have
'been built as a Pariſh-Church, becauſe
'the *Oſney* Regiſter expreſly ſays, That
'the Founders there inſtituted ſecular
'Canons of the *Auſtin* Order, *Roger de*
'*Ivers* being mentioned as a Co-founder,
'who with the aforeſaid *Robert*, endowed
'this Houſe of Canons with certain Re-
'venues,

'venues, iſſuing out of their Baronies, 'and with other Lands and Poſſeſſions; 'as you may learn from the Deed of *Ro-* 'bert de Oily.

'THAT there were Scholars here in '*Oxford* at this Time, tho' *Londinenſis* 'ſtrenuouſly denies the ſame, very plainly 'appears, from the ancient Statutes of 'this Chapel or College of St. *George* 'aforeſaid; frequent mention being made 'of the Fellows and Tutors, and alſo of 'the Commoners, and others therein re- 'ſiding; in which Statute there is this 'Proviſion made, *That all the Clerks*, 'i. e. *the Scholars ſhould eat and drink* 'in the Preſence of ſome one of the Ca- 'nons. Which Canons were afterwards 'in King *Stephen*'s Reign, tranſlated 'from hence to *Oſney* Abbey, and the 'Houſe it ſelf after became an Hôltel or 'Inn, for Secular Students, ſubject to 'the Juriſdiction of the Chancellor of 'the Univetſity.

'*ROBERT D'Oily* is ſuppoſed to have 'beautified and repaired the Walls of this 'City, at this Time ſenſibly decayed; 'and from hence it is ſufficiently ſhewn, 'that the ſame was walled in long before 'the Conqueſt, or (at leaſt) for ſome 'Time.

'BUT

'BUT from the Caſtle and City it ſelf, I return to King *Alfred*'s Scholars, at firſt deſpoiled of their Exhibitions ſettled on them by *Alfred*, and injuriouſly treated by the Conqueror; for endeavouring with all his Might to extirpate and deſtroy the *Engliſh* Tongue, and unwilling to have Chriſtianity any longer preached in the vulgar Language, which the Clergy and Scholars here, as earneſtly contended to preſerve; he retracted and withdrew the Penſions and Stipends granted to them by *Alfred*, and iſſuing from the Royal Exchequer; which forced the Scholars of this College or Hall, to live only on the Benevolence and Devotion of thoſe Perſons, as were then Sticklers for the *Engliſh* Tongue; which they did, till ſuch Time as this College or Hall was afterwards endowed; yet notwithſtanding this Act of Reſentment, he ratified the Laws of *Edward* the Confeſſor, made ſo much in Favour of this Univerſity.

'THE *Jews* at this Time, very much frequenting *Oxford*, amaſs'd together great Riches, and in the chief Parts of the City ſoon purchaſed as many Houſes in St. *Martins*, St. *Edwards*, and St. *Aldale*'s Pariſhes, as gave them the

'Names

'Names of the old and new *Jewry*; and 'in one of theſe they built a School or 'Synagogue, wherein certain Learned 'Maſters of that Nation taught the *He-'brew* Tongue, and explained the Dog-'ma's of the Rabbies, to the Advantage 'of the Students in the Univerſity; and 'herein they were alſo to perform their 'Sacrifices, and other divine Celebrati-'ons according to their own Mode of 'Worſhip; this we often call'd, the *Jew-'iſh* School at *Oxford*; but their burying 'Place is without the *Eaſt* Gate, where 'now the Phyſick Garden is ſituated; a 'manifeſt Indication whereof appear'd, 'when the Foundation of the Garden 'Walls were laid; as it alſo did when the 'Rampire was built between the *Eaſtern* 'Bridge and the *North* Side of the Wall, 'when many Bones of each Sex, and of 'all and divers Ages, were found by dig-'ing here; beſides, contiguous to the *Jew-'ry*, and behind the *Blue Boar* Inn in the 'Inner Court, or near thereunto, they 'had a Houſe, called the *Converts*, where 'ſuch as had been induced by the Induſtry 'of the *Dominicans*, their Neighbours, 'to embrace Chriſtianity, were wont to 'be lodged and ſupplied with all manner 'of Neceſſaries. Theſe Perſons were ba-

'niſhed

'niſhed the Univerſity, at the ſame Time
'as the reſt of their Nation were driven
'out of *England*, on the Account of
'their ſeveral Crimes committed here,
'and in other Parts of the Realm. I ſhall
'now relate the chief of them done at
'*Oxford*, *viz.* Firſt, There now ariſing
'very grievous Diſputes, between the
'Scholars of this Place and the *Jews*,
'whether in reſpect of their exceſſive
'Uſury or not, is not well known, on
'*Candlemas* Day there happened a Rob-
'bery to be committed on them in the
'*Jewry*, by plundering of their Houſes,
'and taking from them great Sums of
'Money; for which 45 Scholars were
'committed to Priſon; but yet at the
'Inſtance of *Robert Groſted*, then Biſhop
'of *Lincoln*, they were all ſet at Liberty
'by Royal Command, for that no one
'appeared againſt them, to charge them
'with Breach of Peace, or any other
'Crime; yet ſome ſay, The Occaſion
'of this Robbery, was the high Intereſt
'of Money with which they oppreſſed
'both the Scholars and Citizens. Second-
'ly, That in a ſolemn Proceſſion to the
'Relicks of St. *Frideſwide*, wherein the
'Chancellor and Scholars were attended,
'with all the Parochial Prieſts and Com-
'monalty

'monalty of the Town, the *Jews* treated 'the holy Croſs, carried before this So-'lemnity, with many Indignities; in par-'ticular, a certain *Jew* of the moſt pro-'jected Impudence, moved thereunto 'by the Perſuaſion of ſome of his Nation, 'ſnatched the Croſs out of the Hands of 'the Bearer, and in Contempt of our Sa-'viour, throwing it on the Ground, 'trampled on it. To puniſh this impious 'Affront, as ſoon as it was made known 'to the King by his Son *Edward*, then 'at *Oxford*, a Writ was forthwith ſent 'to the Sheriff, commanding him to ar-'reſt and impriſon all the *Jews* here, and 'likewiſe to ſeize all their perſonal and 'real Eſtates, and keep them for the 'King's Uſe, till they found Sureties for 'themſelves to undergo the Pains inflict-'ed on them; and their Puniſhment was, 'firſt, to erect a marble Croſs of an au-'guſt Size, and perfect Workmanſhip; 'to be ſet up on one Side of St. *Mary's* 'Church, with our Saviour thereon, 'which they after there exhibited 'gilt all over. Thirdly, They were to 'preſent a portable Croſs of Silver gilt, 'with a Staff fitted to it (ſuch as our 'Archbiſhops were wont to wear before 'them) to the Proctors, to be carried be-

'fore

'fore the Maſters and Scholars at every 'ſolemn Proceſſion. Their thoughts were 'conſtantly employed in finding Ways to 'eſcape ſuch an Expence, to be finiſhed 'before St. *Edward*'s Day (the Day be-'fore the *Epiphany*) and tho' they had 'conveyed over all their moveable Goods 'to certain Friends, before they were im-'priſon'd, yet this did not avail, for the 'King ordered the Mayor of the City, 'together with the Bankers, in whoſe 'Hands their Money lay, to conſign them 'to the Sheriff in Execution of the 'Royal Mandate; and after the Money 'was collected and brought to the King, 'becauſe a Croſs could not be erected in 'the Place where the Impiety was com-'mitted, without Damage to ſome of 'the neighbouring Inhabitants; the King 'would have it built oppoſite to the *Jew-'iſh* Synagogue; but even this Place ſeem-'ing inconvenient to the King and Coun-'cil, he ordered it to be placed near *Mer-'ton* College, juſt by St. *John Baptiſt*'s 'Church. Fourthly, That the *Jews* at *Ox-'ford* counterfeited the Abbot and Con-'vent of *Oſney*'s Seal, when *Roger* of '*Coventry* was in that Office; and this 'they did to the great Damage of the 'Abbey. Fifthly, They refuſed to yield

'any Obedience to the Chancellor of the 'Univerſity, and to acknowledge his Ju-'riſdiction over them; and as little Re-'gard did they ſhew to the Sheriff's Pow-'er and Authority. Sixthly, They en-'ticed the younger Students of the Uni-'verſity, and the Townſmen's Children, 'to follow their Religion, and forced 'them to undergo their Symbol of Cir-'cumciſion; and theſe are ſome of their 'Crimes committed here; others of an 'inferior Degree I paſs by in Silence.

LET-

LETTER VI.

WOODSTOCK.

SIR,

I SEND you this Letter but at a few Miles Diſtance from my former, becauſe I would haſten to give you a Deſcription of that Celebrated Monument erected by the Kingdom of *England*, to commemorate the Battel of *Blenheim*, called *Blenheim-Houſe*; and to eternize the Memory of the Great Duke of *Marlborough*, it's to belong to one of his Deſcendants for ever, who are to have the Title and Arms of *Marlborough*, and, by way of Homage, preſent a Standard to the Sovereign every Year, on the Day the Battel was fought.

THE Palace of *Blenheim* ſtands in a large Park, formerly famous for the Kings of *England* keeping their Miſtreſſes there; and a moſt delicious Spot of Ground it is.

You aſcend to the Houſe through a long and large Avenue over a Bridge of one Arch, like the *Ryalto* at *Venice*; which Bridge, that alone coſt above 20000 Pounds, was deſigned by the Architect not only as an Addition to the Grandeur of the Place, but by the means of ſome little Rivulets, which at a ſmall Expence will be brought together, to make Bathing Places and Canals: But as theſe Deſigns are not yet brought to Perfection, I can only give you an Idea of them.

FROM this Bridge, you come into an Area or open Court; the Stables with all the Offices relating thereto, on the Right; and the Kitchen, Brewhouſe, Bakehouſe, Waſhhouſe, and all other Offices relating to them, on the Left: Each hath a ſpacious Court piazza'd, for the Conveniency of Servants paſſing from one Office to another. You enter theſe Courts by a great Gate, each under a handſome Tower; and on each Side the Gates, is the Figure of a Lion ſqueezing a Cock.

THESE Offices are joined to the Body of the Houſe on each Side by an open Gallery ſupported by Pillars, and the Front of the Houſe on this Side, with theſe Offices, make a Semicircle; the whole extremely adorned with Pillars, Pilaſters and

Collars.

Collars. Over the Portico, on this Side, is the Figure of *Pallas*, and behind her two chained Slaves bigger than the Life; and over the open Galleries which join the Offices to the Houſe, are Nine fine Statues on each Side.

THE Front towards the Garden is very large and noble. The Duke of *Marlborough*'s Statue on Horſeback is to be over the Gate in the Middle, and at each End is a fine Cupola.

YOU enter the Houſe by a great common Hall, which is to be all painted, and a ſpacious Salon behind it, with a Gallery above for Muſick, which is open to both. The great Gate or Portico from the Court comes into the Hall, and that of the Garden to the Salon.

ON the Right from the Hall, you paſs through ſeveral Arches ſupported by Pillars, to a large and long Gallery, which runs down all that Side of the Houſe to the Chapel, joining to the Stables, and oppoſite to the Kitchens.

IN this Gallery the Duke deſigns to hang up thoſe fine Pictures ſent him from *Italy*, and thoſe he brought from *Germany* and *Flanders*; the Pictures on one Side of the Gallery, and Looking-glaſs the other. From that End of this Gallery which fronts

the Garden, run Nine noble Rooms of State, the Door-Cases all of different Marble, and the Furniture rich; and from them the Duke and Dutchess's Apartment runs down to the open Gallery joining to the Kitchens, and opposite to the Stables.

In the Dining-Room of this Apartment, there is a Bow-Window with Statues over it, from whence you have several agreeable Prospects; and in the long Gallery opposite to each other, both of them so contrived, that when the Doors of the Nine Rooms are set open, you see from one to another, and through both into the Garden very agreeably.

There is no great Stair-case, but in each Wing there is a Mathematical Stone Stair, broad enough for Four People abreast, to mount to the Apartments above.

The Green Houses, which are to front the Garden from the Offices on each Side, and were not quite finished when I was there, will make beautiful Wings.

It were in vain for me to give you a Description of the Garden; but to give you an Idea of it, it contains about Seventy three Acres of Ground. There is one great Gravel Walk fronting the House on the Garden Side, by which a Coach may come up from the Park through the Gar-

Garden. About the Middle of this Walk, on each Side, are to be large Baſins of Water, with Water-Works; and the fine Statues which the Duke brought from abroad, are to be ſet up at proper Diſtances, particularly that of the *French* King brought from *Tournay*: Which will be as laſting a Monument of his Grace's Conqueſts in the *Low Countries*, as the Houſe is of his Reduction of *Bavaria*, and ſaving the Empire.

You have in theſe Gardens Nine or Ten different Proſpects through Avenues in the Park, which generally terminate in ſome Steeple at ſome Miles Diſtance; and from the Cupola on the Top of the Houſe, you have a View of a delicious Country for Twenty Miles round.

The Town of *Woodſtock*, joining to the Park, is not above half a Mile diſtant from the Palace. It's a little neat Country Corporation, with very good Inns. From *June* to *Holy-Rood* Day, you have Veniſon here in the greateſt Perfection, and cheap: They reckon never leſs than 5000 Head of Deer in the Park at a time. The Town is well paved, and ſends Members to Parliament.

Now I have deſcribed this noble Palace to you, I leave it to you to draw Parallels.

rallels. That of the Landgrave of *Heſſe*, when finiſhed, hath ſomething more auguſt in it. The *Pallazzo Petti* at *Florence* may be as regular in the Symetry of the Houſe, but the Offices not near ſo well diſpoſed, the Gardens much larger, and the whole of a more magnificent Guſto. My next ſhall be from the *Bath*, whither the Seaſon now calls me; and am,

SIR,

Yours, &c.

LETTER VII.

BATH.

SIR,

FROM *Blenheim*, over a fine Carpet Down, in two Hours you come to *Helthrop*, the fine Seat of the Duke of *Shrewſbury*, built after a Model his Grace brought from *Rome*: But coming from ſo great a thing as *Blenheim*, diminiſhes its Luſtre. Nothing can be imagined better ſituated than this Palace is, being in the Middle of a Park on an Eminence; and from the Apartments, the Proſpect is larger on all Sides than that of *Blenheim*. The Avenue that fronts the Houſe, when finiſhed, will certainly be one of the fineſt in *England*; for it's large enough for Six Coaches a-breaſt to come up to the Houſe; and there are little Copſes of Wood, and Eight or Nine particular Incloſures of young Wood on each Side the Avenue,

from its Entrance up to the Houſe, which adds to its Beauty.

THE Body of the Houſe is much like that of *Marlborough* Houſe in St. *James*'s Park; only this is built of Free-Stone, adorned with Pillars and Columns of the *Corinthian* Order, which the other is not.

YOU enter the Houſe by a ſtately Portico into a great Hall, from whence are noble Apartments to the Right and Left; and the Room that fronts the Garden, was deſigned for a Gallery of Pictures. Between the Hall and that Gallery, is a little Stone Dining Room, with no Windows but from the Roof, ſuch as the *Dutch* in their Country-Houſes call the *Sallot*, which in Summer is very cool; and the Two great Gates being open, you have a full Proſpect of both Sides of the Houſe to the Avenue and Garden.

THE great Stair-caſe and Apartments above, were not quite finiſhed when I was there, neither were the Gardens; but by the Diſpoſition, every thing will anſwer the Genius of its great Maſter, one of the politeſt Noblemen of the Age he lived in, who had gone through all the great Employments in King *William* and Queen *Anne*'s Reign; at which Princeſs's Death, he was at the ſame time Lord High-Treaſurer,

ſurer, Lord Chamberlain, and Lord Lieutenant of *Ireland*; he died ſome time after King *George*'s Acceſſion to the Throne; and although he died a firm Proteſtant, left this and his other Acquiſitions, to go with the Paternal Eſtate to his next Heir, a *Roman* Catholick, for the Honour of the Family.

THE Offices of each Side the Front of the Houſe, are I think the fineſt I ever ſaw, though not near ſo large as thoſe at *Blenheim*.

FROM *Helthrop*, I rid Twelve Miles along a fine Down, having the Pleaſure of viewing a delicious Country, and Parts of *Glouceſterſhire*, *Oxfordſhire*, *Warwickſhire* and *South-Wales*, at a Diſtance; at *Burtuphill*, where we deſcend from theſe Downs, the City of *Glouceſter* makes a noble Figure at Six Miles Diſtance; and one hath an extenſive View of the Vale of *Eſham* above *Worceſter*.

GLOUCESTER is a very ancient City, and is governed juſt as *London* is, by a Mayor, 12 Aldermen, 24 Common Council Men, a Recorder, and a High-Steward, and they have the ſame Enſigns of Dignity; it lies upon the River *Severn*, over which it hath a ſtately Bridge, and its Caſtle, as all the old Caſtles in

England

England are, is turned into the County Goal. It was famous of old for religious Houſes, which occaſioned that old ſaying, (*as ſure as God is in* Glouceſter;) but of its Twelve Churches, there remains now but Six.

THE Cathedral is a noble Pile of Building, inferior to few in *England*; the Cloyſters are very magnificent, the Tower or Steeple very commanding, in which there is one Bell that weighs 6000 Pounds Weight.

THE whiſpering Place in this Church is very particular, where whiſpering never ſo low with your Mouth to the Wall, one hears diſtinctly at Forty Yards Diſtance.

AMONGST the old Monuments in this Church, is the wooden Figure of *William* the Conqueror's eldeſt Son, whoſe Eyes were pluckt out at *Carliſle*; it is as big as the Life, yet the Wood is ſo light that you may lift it with your Finger. There is alſo an Alabaſter Monument of the depoſed *Edward* the Second. The Streets are pretty regular, and they ſell Cyder here in Mugs, as they do Beer nearer *London*, and at as ſmall a Price. My Lord *Scudamore* hath a pleaſant Seat about a Mile out of Town, from whence you have a fine Proſpect of the City, the *Severn*, and the adjacent Countries.

IT'S

IT's worth a Traveller's while to go a little out of his way, to ſee the painted Glaſs-Windows in the Church of *Fairford*, Two Miles from *Glouceſter*; they are the beſt preſerved of any in *England*, and do very far exceed any thing of that Kind abroad. Sir *Anthony Vandike*, who came from *London* on Purpoſe, was charmed with them, and ſaid, That the Drawing was of *Alber Duror*, a *German*, who was in *England*, in the Reign of *Henry* the Seventh.

THERE are 28 large Windows, in which are painted the whole Hiſtory of the Bible, from the Serpent's tempting of *Eve*, down to the crucifying of our Saviour; in which Series of Time, there is not one material Circumſtance omitted.

IN the *Weſt* Window, is a bold Piece of Chriſt's Sitting in Judgment, attended by all the Hoſt of Heaven; *Michael* the Arch-Angel holding the Balance, and St. *Peter* the Keys, and all the Dead riſing from their Graves; not inferior in Deſign, to that of *Michael Angelo* at St. *Peter's* in *Rome*. One ought alſo to look into the Church of *Cambden*, where there are ſeveral very noble and ancient Monuments.

I COULD not leave the City of *Worceſter* behind me, I therefore rode Sixteen Miles

Miles out of my Road, through the Vale of *Eſham*, to go and ſee it.

WORCESTER is a much larger City than *Glouceſter*, and livelier; it lies in a Bottom on the River *Severn*, and is hardly ſeen till you are juſt upon it; there are Twelve Pariſhes, Nine of which are within the City, and Three without; the Town is populous, and the Streets the beſt paved of any City I ever ſaw; there are ſeveral very neat modern Houſes, particularly, a very pretty Hoſpital; but the Townhouſe is the pooreſt old Building I ever ſaw, though very large; and there are Three ſcurvy Statues of King *Charles* the Firſt, Second, and Queen *Anne*.

THE Cathedral is an ancient and venerable Pile, exactly the Model of the Cathedral of *Bruſſels*, only this ſeems longer.

THERE are very many ancient Monuments in this Church; King *John* lies between Two very pious Biſhops, in the middle of the Choir, by his laſt Will, that their Piety might ſave him; the Three Monuments are ſtill very freſh.

IN another fine Monument, in a pretty little Chapel, adorned with the Enſigns of the Honour of *England*, curiouſly cut on Stone, lies Prince *Arthur*, eldeſt Brother

ther to *Henry* the Eighth, and firſt Huſband to *Katherine* of *Auſtria*, whoſe Second Marriage with *Henry*, brought on our Reformation.

HERE is alſo a fine Monument of that Counteſs of *Salisbury*, to whoſe Honour, the Order of the Garter was inſtituted; with ſeveral Angels ſtrewing of Garters, with *Hony Soit qui maly Penſe* round her Tomb. The Enſigns of the Order cut in Stone are ſtill very freſh, as alſo the Emblems of the Two Houſes of *York* and *Lancaſter*.

HERE is alſo a very ancient Monument of a Knight Templar, of the Name of *Harcourt*, and a great many Biſhops both ancient and modern. The Library Room belonging to this Cathedral, is a handſome large Room, round, and ſupported by one Pillar in the middle, but not overſtockt with Books.

THIS City ſubſiſts by the Woolen Manufacture, and is famous for making the beſt Broad Cloth in *England*; it's almoſt incredible, the Number of Hands employed here, and in the adjacent Villages, in carding, ſpinning, and weaving.

IT was at the Gates of this City, that the famous Battel was fought when King *Charles* the Second advanced from *Scotland*,

land, ſome Years before the Reſtoration; and it was through this City that he rode, when he ſaved himſelf in an Oak; and here it was, that Mr. *Echard* ſays, *Oliver Cromwel* made his Contract with the Devil.

RETURNING by *Glouceſter*, I took the fine Seat of *Badmington*, belonging to the Dukes of *Beaufort* in my Way, and ſo arrived hither; from whence, after a little Repoſe you ſhall hear further from me, who am,

SIR,

Your moſt Humble, &c.

LET-

LETTER VIII.

BATH.

SIR,

THE *Bath* lies very low; is but a ſmall City, but very compact; and one can hardly imagine it could accommodate near the Company that frequents it, at leaſt three Parts of the Year. I have been told of 8000 Families there at a time, ſome for the Benefit of drinking its hot Waters, others for Bathing, and others for Diverſion and Pleaſure; of which I muſt ſay, it affords more than any publick Place of that Kind in *Europe*.

I TOLD you in my former Letters, that *Epſom* and *Tunbridge* does not allow viſiting, the Companies there meet only on the Walks; but here Viſits are received and returned, Aſſemblies and Balls are given, and Parties at Play in moſt Houſes

every Night, to which one Mr. *Naſh* hath for many Years contributed very much. This Gentleman is by Cuſtom, a Sort of Maſter of Ceremonies of the Place; he is not of any Birth, nor Eſtate, but by a good Addreſs and Aſſurance ingratiates himſelf into the good Graces of the Ladies, and the beſt Company in the Place, and is Director of all their Parties of Pleaſure. He wears good Cloaths, is always affluent of Money, plays very much; and whatever he may get in private, yet in publick he always ſeems to loſe. The Town have been for many Years ſo ſenſible of the Service he does them, that they ring the Bells generally at his Arrival in Town, and, it's thought, pay him a yearly Contribution for his Support.

In the Morning early, the Company of both Sexes meet at the Pump, in a great Hall inrailed, to drink the Waters; and ſaunter about till Prayer-time, or divert themſelves by looking on thoſe that are bathing in the *Bath*. Moſt of the Company go to Church in the Morning in *Diſhabilee*, and then go home to dreſs for the Walks before Dinner. The Walks are behind the Church, ſpacious and well ſhaded, planted round with Shops filled with every thing that contributes to Plea-

ſure;

ſure; and at the End, a noble Room for Gaming; from whence there are Hanging-Stairs to a pretty Garden, for every body that pays for the Time they ſtay, to walk in.

I HAVE often wondred, that the Phyſicians of theſe Places preſcribe Gaming to their Patients, in order to keep their Minds free from Buſineſs and Thought, that their Waters on an undiſturbed Mind may have the greater Effect; when indeed one croſs Throw at Play muſt ſowre a Man's Blood more than Ten Glaſſes of Water will ſweeten, eſpecially for ſuch great Sums as they throw for every Day at *Bath*.

THE King and Queen's *Baths*, which have a Communication with one another, are the *Baths* where People of common Rank go into promiſcuouſly; and indeed every body, except the firſt Quality. The way of going into them is very comical; a Chair with a Couple of Chairmen come to your Bed-ſide, lie in what Story you will; and there ſtrip you, and give you their Dreſs without your Shift, and wrapping you up in Blankets, carry you to the Bath.

WHEN you enter the *Bath*, the Water ſeems very warm; and the Heat much increaſes as you go into the Queen's *Bath*,

where the great Spring riſes. On a Column erected over the Spring, is an Inſcription of the firſt Finder out of theſe Springs, in the following Words; *That* Bladud, *the Son of* Lud, *found them* 300 *Years before Chriſt.* The Smoak and Slime of the Waters, the promiſcuous Multitude of the People in the *Bath*, with nothing but their Heads and Hands above Water, with the Height of the Walls that inviron the *Bath*, gave me a lively Idea of ſeveral Pictures I had ſeen of *Angelo*'s in *Italy*, of Purgatory, with Heads and Hands uplifted in the midſt of Smoke, juſt as they are here. After Bathing, you are carry'd home in your Chair, in the ſame manner you came.

THE *Croſs Bath*, which is uſed by the People of the firſt Quality, was beautified and incloſed for the Conveniency of the late King *James*'s Queen, who after the Prieſts and Phyſicians had been at work to procure a Male Succeſſor to the Throne of *Great Britain*, the Sacrament expoſed in all the *Roman* Catholick Countries, and for that end, a ſanctified Smock ſent from the Virgin *Mary* at *Loretto*; the Queen was ordered to go to *Bath*, and prepare her ſelf; and the King to make a Progreſs through the *Weſtern* Counties, and join her

her there. On his Arrival at *Bath*, the next Day after his Conjunction with the Queen, the Earl of *Melfort*, then Secretary of State for *Scotland*, erected a fine prophetick Monument in the Middle of the *Bath*, as an everlaſting Monument of that Conjunction. I call it prophetick, becauſe Nine Months after, a Prince of *Wales* was born. This Monument is ſtill entire and handſome, only ſome of the Inſcriptions on the Pillar were ras'd in King *William*'s Time. The Angels attending the Holy Ghoſt as he deſcends, the Euchariſt, the Pillar, and all the Ornaments are of fine Marble, and muſt have coſt that Earl a great deal of Money. He was Second Son to *Drummond* Earl of *Perth*, in *North Britain*; and was Deputy Governor of the Caſtle of *Edinburgh*, when the Duke and Dutcheſs of *York* came to *Scotland*, in King *Charles* the IId's Time. He was a handſome Gentleman, with a good Addreſs, and went into all the Meaſures of that Court, and at all their Balls generally danced with the Dutcheſs; who, on their Acceſſion to the Throne, ſent for him up to *London*, made him Secretary of State for *Scotland*, created him Earl of *Melfort*, and Knight of the Order of St. *Andrew*. His Elder Brother was alſo

made Chancellor and Governor of *Scotland*; and on King *James*'s Abdication, as the two Brothers followed the King's Fortunes, the Earl of *Perth* was made Governor to the young Prince; and *Melfort* was created a Duke, had the Garter, and was a great Man in *France* to his dying Day.

THERE is another *Bath* for Lepers.

THE Cathedral Church is ſmall, but well lighted. There are abundance of little Monuments in it, of People who come there for their Health, but meet with their Death.

THESE Waters have a wonderful Influence on barren Ladies, who often prove with Child even in their Husbands Abſence; who muſt not come near them, till their Bodies are prepared.

EVERY thing looks gay and ſerene here: It's plentiful and cheap, only the Taverns don't much improve, for it's a Place of univerſal Sobriety; to be drunk at *Bath*, is as ſcandalous as mad. Common Women are not to be met with here, ſo much as at *Tunbridge* and *Epſom*. Whether it's the Diſtance from *London*, or that the Gentlemen fly at the higheſt Game, I can't tell; beſides, every thing that paſſes here is known on the Walks, and the Characters of Perſons.

IN

In three Hours one arrives from *Bath* at *Briſtol*, a large, opulent, and fine City: But notwithſtanding its Nearneſs, by the different Manners of the People, ſeems to be another Country. Inſtead of that Politeneſs and Gaiety which you ſee at *Bath*, here is nothing but Hurry, Carts driving along with Merchandizes, and People running about with cloudy Looks, and buſy Faces. When I came to the *Exchange*, I was ſurprized to ſee it planted round with Stone Pillars with broad Boſs Plates on them like Sun-dials, and Coats of Arms, with Inſcriptions on every Plate.

They told me, that theſe Pillars were erected by eminent Merchants, for the Benefit of writing and diſpatching their Affairs on them, as on Tables; and at *'Change* Time, the Merchants take each their Stands by their Pillars, that Maſters of Ships and Owners may know where to find them.

Coffee-Houſes and Taverns lie round the *'Change*, juſt as at *London*; and the *Briſtol* Milk, which is *Spaniſh* Sherry, no where ſo good as here, is plentifully drank.

The City of *Briſtol* is ſituated much like *Verona* in *Italy*. A River runs thro' almoſt the Middle of it, on which there is a fine Stone

Bridge. The Key may be made the fineſt, largeſt, and longeſt in the World, by pulling down an old Houſe or two. Behind the Key is a very noble Square, as large as that of *Soho* in *London*; In which is kept the Cuſtom-Houſe; and moſt of the eminent Merchants, who keep their Coaches, reſide here. The Cathedral is on the other Side of the River, on the Top of the Hill; and is the meaneſt I have ſeen in *England*; But the Square or Green adjoining to it, hath ſeveral fine Houſes, and makes, by its Situation, in my Opinion, much the pleaſanteſt Part of the Town. There are ſome Churches in the City finer than the Cathedral; and your Merchants have their little Country Seats in the adjacent Eminencies; of which that of Mr. *Southwell* hath a very commanding Proſpect both of the City, the River *Severn*, and the Shipping that lie below.

THERE are hot Springs near *Briſtol*, that are alſo very much frequented; and are reckoned to be better than the *Bath*, for ſome Diſtempers.

A TRAVELLER, when he comes to the *Bath*, muſt never fail of ſeeing *Badminton*, belonging to the Dukes of *Beaufort*; nor *Longlete*, belonging to my Lord *Weymouth*: They are both within a few Miles

Miles of the *Bath*. King *William*, when he took *Badminton* in his way from *Ireland*, told the Duke, That he was not ſurprized at his not coming to Court, having ſo ſumptuous a Palace to keep a Court of his own in. And indeed the Apartments are inferior to few Royal Palaces. The Parks are large, and incloſed with a Stone Wall: And that Duke, whom I deſcribed to you in my Letter from *Windſor*, lived up to the Grandeur of a Sovereign Prince. His Grandſon, who was alſo Knight of the Garter, made a great Figure in the Reign of Queen *Anne*. The Family, which is a natural Branch of the Houſe of *Lancaſter*, have always diſtinguiſhed themſelves of the *Tory* Side. The preſent Duke is under Age.

LONGLETE, though an old Seat, is very beautiful and large; and the Gardens and Avenue being full grown, are very beautiful and well kept. It coſt the late Lord *Weymouth* a good Revenue in Hoſpitality, to ſuch Strangers as came from *Bath* to ſee it.

THE biggeſt and moſt regular Houſe in *England*, was built near *Briſtol* by the late Lord *Stawell*; but it being judged by his Heirs to be too big for the Eſtate, they are pulling it down, and ſelling the Materials.

As the Weather grows good, I ſhall proceed through *South Wales* to *Cheſter*; from whence you ſhall ſoon hear from me, who am without Reſerve,

SIR,

Your moſt Humble, &c.

LET-

LETTER IX.

CHESTER.

SIR,

I CROSSED the *Severn* at the Ferry of *Aſh*, about Ten Miles above *Briſtol*, and got to *Monmouth* to Dinner, through a rugged indifferent Country; 'tis a pitiful old Town, and hath nothing remarkable in it; and from thence through a fat fertile Country, I got to the City of *Hereford* at Night.

HEREFORD is the dirtieſt old City I have ſeen in *England*, yet pretty large; the Streets are irregular, and the Houſes old, and its Cathedral a reverend old Pile, but not beautiful; the Niches of the Walls of the Church, are adorned with the Figures of its Biſhops, as big as the Life, in a cumbent Poſture, with the Year of their Interments newly painted over; ſome of them are, in the

1200th

1200th Year of Chriſt. Here they drink nothing but Cyder, which is very cheap and very good; and the very Hedges in the Country are planted with Apple Trees. About Three Miles from *Hereford*, in my Road to *Ludlow*, I ſaw a fine old Seat, called *Hampton-Court*, belonging to my Lord *Coningsby*; the Plantations on riſing Grounds round it, give an auguſt Splendor to the Houſe, which conſiſts of an oval Court, with ſuitable Offices, not unlike an Houſe belonging to the Duke of *Somerſet* near *London*; and from thence in a few Hours, I arrived at *Ludlow*, the Capital of *South Wales*, and where the Princes of *Wales* formerly, and ſince them the Preſidents of *Wales* kept their Courts.

LUDLOW is one of the neateſt, clean, pretty Towns in *England*. The Street by which you enter the Town is ſpatious, with handſome Houſes, Saſh-windowed on each Side, which leads you by an Aſcent to the Caſtle on the Left of the Top of the Hill, and the Church on the Right, from whence there runs alſo another handſome Street. The Caſtle hath a very commanding Proſpect of the adjacent Country; the Offices in the outer Court are falling down, and a great Part

of

of the Court is turned into a Bowling Green; but the Royal Apartments in the Caſtle, with ſome old Velvet Furniture, and a Sword of State, are ſtill left; there is alſo a neat little Chapel, but the Vanity of the *Welſh* Gentry, when they were made Councellors, have ſpoil'd it, by adorning it with their Names and Arms, of which it is full.

A SMALL Expence would ſtill make this Caſtle a habitable and beautiful Place, lying high, and overlooking a fine Country; there is alſo a fine Proſpect from the Church-Yard, and the Church is very neat. I ſaw Abundance of pretty Ladies here, and well dreſs'd, who came from the adjacent Counties, for the Conveniency and Cheapneſs of Boarding; Proviſions of all Sorts are extremely plentiful and cheap here, and very good Company.

I STAYED ſome Days here, to make an Excurſion into *South Wales*, and know a little of the Manners of the Country, as I deſign to do at *Cheſter* for *North Wales*. The Gentry are very numerous, exceedingly civil to Strangers, if you don't come to purchaſe and make your Abode amongſt them. They live much like *Gaſcoynes*, affecting their own Language, valuing themſelves much on the Antiquity

of

of their Families, and are proud of making Entertainments.

THE Duke of *Powis* of the Name of *Herbert*, hath a noble Seat near this Town, but I was not at it; the Family followed King *James*'s Fortunes to *France*, and I ſuppoſe the Seat lies neglected. From *Ludlow*, in a ſhort Days riding, through a Champion Country, I arrived at the Town of *Shrewsbury*.

SHREWSBURY ſtands upon an Eminence, incircled by the *Severn*, like a Horſe-Shoe; the Streets are large, and the Houſes well built; my Lord *Newport*, Son to the Earl of *Bradford*, hath a handſome Palace, with hanging Gardens down to the River; as alſo Mr. *Kinnaſton* and ſome other Gentlemen. There is a good Town-Houſe, and the moſt Coffee-Houſes round it that ever I ſaw in any Town; but when you come into them, they are but Ale-Houſes, only they think that the Name of Coffee-houſe gives a better Air. King *Charles* would have made them a City, but they choſe rather to remain a Corporation as they are, for which they were called, the proud *Salopians*. There is a great deal of good Company in this Town, for the Conveniency of Cheapneſs, and there are Aſſemblies and

and Balls for the young Ladies once a Week. The Earl of *Bradford* and ſeveral others, have handſome Seats near it; from hence I came to *Wrexham* in *Wales*, a beautiful Market Town; the Church is the beautifulleſt Country Church in *England*, and ſurpaſſes ſome Cathedrals. I counted Fifty Two Statues as big as the Life in the Steeple or Tower, which is built after the Manner of your *Dutch* Steeples, and as high as any there. I was there on a Market Day, and was particularly pleaſed to ſee the *Welſh* Ladies come to Market in their laced Hats, their own Hair hanging round their Shoulders, and blue and ſcarlet Cloaks like our Amazons; ſome of them with a Greyhound in a String in their Hands.

WHITCHURCH near it, hath a fine Church, built by the Earl of *Bridgwater*; and ſo to *Cheſter*, an ancient and large City, with a commanding Caſtle. The City conſiſts of four large Streets, which make an exact Croſs, with the Town-houſe and Exchange in the middle; but you don't walk the Streets here, but in Galleries up one Pair of Stairs, which keeps you from the Rain in Winter, and Sun in Summer; and the Houſes and Shops with Gardens, go all off theſe Gal-

leries,

leries, which they call Rows. The City is walled round, and the Wall ſo firmly paved, that it gives you an agreeable Proſpect of the Country and River, as you walk upon it. The Churches are very neat, and the Cathedral an auguſt old Pile; there is an ancient Monument of an Emperor of *Germany*, with Aſſemblies every Week. While I continued at *Cheſter*, I made an Excurſion into *North Wales*, and went into *Denbigh*, the Capital of that Country, where are the Remains of a very great and old Caſtle, as is alſo at *Flint*, the Capital of *Flintſhire*. Theſe Caſtles were the frontier Gariſons of *Wales*, before it came under the Subjection of *England*: The Country is mountainous, and full of Iron and Lead Works; and here they begin to differ from the *Engliſh* both in Language and Dreſs.

FROM *Flint*, along the Sea-ſide, in Three Hours I arrived at the famous cold Bath, called St. *Winifred*'s Well; and the Town from thence called *Holly-Well*, is a pretty large well built Village, in the middle of a Grove, in a Bottom between two Hills; the Well is in the Foot of one of the Hills, and ſpouts out about the Bigneſs of a Barrel at once, with ſuch Force, that it turns three or four Mills

before it falls into the Sea. The Well where you bath, is floored with Stone, ſurrounded with Pillars, on which ſtands a neat little Chapel, dedicated to St. *Winifrid*, but now turned into a Proteſtant School: However, to ſupply the Loſs of this Chapel, the *Roman* Catholicks have Chapels erected almoſt in every Inn, for the Devotion of the Pilgrims, that flock hither from all the Popiſh Parts of *England*. The Water you may imagine is very cold, coming from the Bowels of an Iron Mountain, and never having met with the Influence of the Sun, till it runs from the Well.

THE Legend of St. *Winifrid*, is too long and ridiculous for a Letter. I leave you to Dr. *Fleetwood*, when Biſhop of St. *Aſaph* for its Deſcription; I will only tell you in two Words, That this St. *Winifrid* was a beautiful Damſel, that lived on the Top of the Hill; that a Prince of the Country fell deeply in Love with her; that coming one Day when her Parents were abroad, and ſhe reſiſting his Paſſion, turned into Rage, and as ſhe was flying from him, cut off her Head, which rolled down the Hill with her Body; and at the Place where it ſtopp'd, guſhed out this Well of Water: But there was alſo a good

Hermit

Hermit, that lived at the Bottom of the Hill, who immediately claps her Head to her Body, and by the Force of the Water and his Prayers, ſhe recovered and lived to perform many Miracles for many Years after; they give you her printed Litanies at the Well. And I obſerved the *Roman* Catholicks in their Prayers, not with Eyes lifted up to Heaven, but Intent upon the Water, as if it were the real Blood of St. *Winifrid*, that was to waſh them clean from all their Sins.

In every Inn you meet with a Prieſt, habited like Country Gentlemen, and very good Companions. At the *Croſs Keys*, where I lodged, there was one that had been marked out to me, to whom I was particularly civil at Supper; but finding by my Converſation, I was none of them, he drank and ſwore like a Dragoon, on Purpoſe as I imagine, to diſguiſe himſelf. From *Holly-Well* in two Hours, I came to a handſome Seat of Sir *John Conway's* at *Redland*, and next Day to *Conway*.

I do not know any Place in *Europe*, that would make a finer Landskip in a Picture, than *Conway*, at a Miles Diſtance; it lies on the Side of a Hill, on the Banks of an Arm of the Sea, about the Breadth of the *Thames* at *London*

(and

(and within two little Miles of the Sea,) over which we ferry to go to the Town.

THE Town is walled round, with Thirty Watch Towers, at proper Diſtances on the Walls; and the Caſtle with its Towers being very white, make an auguſt Shew at a Diſtance, being ſurrounded with little Hills on both Sides of the Bay or River, covered with Wood; but when you croſs the Ferry, and come into the Town, there is nothing but Poverty and Miſery. The Caſtle is a Heap of Rubbiſh uncovered, and theſe Towers on the Walls, only ſtanding Veſtiges of what *Wales* was, when they had a Prince of their own.

THEY ſpeak all *Welſh* here; and if a Stranger ſhould loſe his Way in this County of *Carnarvan*, 'tis ten to one, if he meets with any one that hath *Engliſh* enough to ſet him right. The People are alſo naturally very ſurly, and even if they underſtand *Engliſh*, if you ask them a Queſtion, their Anſwer is, *Dame Salſenach*, or, *I cannot ſpeak* Saxon *or* Engliſh. Their Bibles and Prayer Books are all printed in *Welſh*, in our Character; ſo that an *Engliſhman* can read their Language, although he doth not underſtand a Word of it: It hath a great Reſemblance of the

Bas-Britains; but they retain the Letter and Character as well as Language, as the *Scots* and *Highlanders* do.

THEY retain ſeveral Popiſh Cuſtoms in *North-Wales*; for on *Sunday* after Morning-Service, the whole Pariſh go to Foot-ball till the Afternoon Service begins, and then they go to the Ale-houſe, and play at all Manner of Games; which Ale-houſe is often kept by the Parſon, for their Livings are very ſmall.

THEY have alſo Offerings at Funerals, which is one of the greateſt Perquiſites the Parſon hath. When the Body is depoſited in the Church, during the Service for the Dead, every Perſon invited to the Burial, lays a Piece of Money upon the Altar, to defray the dead Perſons Charges to the other World; which, after the Ceremony is over, the Parſon puts in his Pocket. From *Conway*, through the mountainous Country of *Carnarvan*, I paſſed the famous Mountain of *Penman-More*; ſo dreadfully related by Paſſengers travelling to *Ireland*: It's a Road cut out of the Side of the Rock ſeven Foot wide, the Sea lies perpendicularly down, about forty fathom on one Side, and the Mountain is about the ſame Heighth above it on the other Side; it looks diſmal, but not

at

at all dangerous; for there is now a Wall Breaſt high along the Precipice; however, there is an Alehouſe at the Bottom of the Hill on the other Side, with this Inſcription, *Now your Fright is over, take a Dram.* From hence I proceeded to a little Town, called *Bangor*, where there is a Cathedral, ſuch as may be expected in *Wales*; and from thence to *Carnarvan*, the Capital of the County: Here are the Veſtiges of a large old Caſtle, where one of the *Henry*'s, King of *England*, was born; as was another at *Monmouth* in *South-Wales*. For the *Welſh* were ſo hard to be reconciled to their Union with *England* at firſt, it was thought Policy, to ſend our Queens to lie in there, to make our Princes *Welſhmen* born; and that Way ingratiate the Inhabitants to their Subjection to a Prince born in their own Country: And for that Reaſon our Kings to this Day wear a Leek, the Badge of *Wales*, on St. *David*'s Day, the Patron of this Country; as they do the Order of the *Thiſtle* on St. *Andrew*'s Day, the Patron of *Scotland*.

CARNARVAN is a pretty little Town, ſituated in the Bottom of a Bay, and might be a Place of good Trade, if the Country afforded a Conſumption.

THE Sea flows quite round from *Bangor* to *Carnarvan Bay*, which ſeparates *Angleſey* from the reſt of *Wales*, and makes it an Iſland. *Beau-Morris*, the Capital of the Iſland, hath been a flouriſhing Town; there are ſtill two very good Streets, and the Remains of a very large Caſtle. The Lord *Bulkley* hath a noble ancient Seat, planted with Trees on the Side of the Hill above the Town; from whence one hath a fine Proſpect of the Bay, and adjacent Country; the Church is very handſome, and there are ſome fine ancient Monuments of that Family, and ſome Knights Templars in it: The Family of *Bulkley* keep in their Family a large Silver Goblet, with which they entertain their Friends, with an Inſcription round, *relating to the Royal Family when in Diſtreſs.* Which is often remembred by the neighbouring Gentry, whoſe Affections run very much that Way all over *Wales.*

I WENT from hence to *Glengauny*, the ancient Reſidence of *Owen Tudor*, but now belongs to the *Bulkley*'s, and to be ſold: 'Tis a good old Houſe, and I believe never was larger. There is a vulgar Error in this Country, that *Owen Tudor* was married to a Queen of *England*, and that

that the Houſe of *York* took that Sirname from him; whereas the Queen of *England* that was married to him, was a Daughter of the King of *France*, and Dowager of *England*, and had no Relation to the Crown; he had indeed two Daughters by her, that were married into *Engliſh* Noble Families; to one of which *Henry* the Seventh was related; but *Owen Tudor*, was neither of the Blood of the Princes of *Wales* himſelf, nor gave Deſcent to that of the *Engliſh*. He was a private Gentleman, of about 3000 *l.* a Year, that came to ſeek his Fortune at the *Engliſh* Court, and the Queen fell in Love with him.

I WAS invited to a Cock-Match, ſome Miles from *Glengauny*, where were above Forty Gentlemen, moſt of them of the Names of *Owen*, *Parry*, and *Griffith*; they fought near Twenty Battels, and every Battel a Cock was killed. Their Cocks are doubtleſs the fineſt in the World; and the Gentlemen, after they were a little heated with Liquor, were as warm as their Cocks; a great deal of Buſtle and Noiſe grew by Degrees after Dinner was over; but their Scolding was all in *Welſh*, and Civilities in *Engliſh*. We had a very great Dinner; and the Houſe called the College,

where we dined, was built very comically; 'tis four Story high, built on the Side of a Hill, and the Stable is in the Garret; there is a broad Stone Staircaſe on the outſide of the Houſe, by which you enter into the ſeveral Apartments; the Kitchen is at the Bottom of the Hill, a Bedchamber above that, the Parlour where we dined is the third Story, and on the Top of the Hill is the Stable.

FROM hence I ſtepped over to *Holly-head*, where the Pacquet Boats arrive from *Ireland*; 'tis a ſtraggling confuſed Heap of thatched Houſes, built on Rocks; yet within Doors, there are in ſeveral of them very good Accommodation for Paſſengers both in Lodging and Diet.

THE Pacquet-Boats from *Dublin* arrive Thrice a-Week, and are larger than thoſe to *Holland* and *France*, fitted with all Conveniencies for Paſſengers; and indeed St. *George*'s Channel requires large Ships in Winter, the Wind being generally very boiſterous in theſe narrow Seas.

ON my Return to *Cheſter*, I paſſed over the Mountain, called *Penman Roſs* where I ſaw plainly a Part of *Ireland*, *Scotland*, *England*, and the *Iſle of Man*, all at once.

LET-

LETTER X.

LANCASTER.

SIR,

TO take the true Courſe of my intended Journey, I went from *Cheſter* through a very beautiful Country; and in two Hours arrived at an Arm of the Sea, where I ferry'd over to *Leverpool*, the Third Town in *England* for Trade, eſpecially to the Plantations. You may remember, that I have often obſerved to you, my Surprize at the Situation of *Oſtend* in *Flanders*, on the Confines of Moraſſes, on a barren Sand, and not within twelve Miles of any River or Fountain; nay, its Harbour all forced at a vaſt Expence, and kept clean by a Body of Water lock'd up for twelve Miles with prodigious Sluices; and yet *Oſtend* is a handſome, clean, opulent City. I may ſay the ſame of *Leverpool*, which is built

on a Bank of Sand, whoſe Entrance from the Sea is pretty difficult; no River near it, nor yet any freſh Water in the Town, but what Rain affords; and yet is a large, fine built Town, ſome Merchants having Houſes, that in *Italy* would paſs for Palaces. The new Church is one of the fineſt in *England*, and the Streets neat; and thoſe about that called the *New Town*, are very handſome, and well built.

THEY have made a fine Dock here, for the Security of their Shipping; where Fourſcore Sail of Ships may lie, in the greateſt Storms, as ſecure as a Man in his Bed. But this is all forced, nothing of Nature; and when they have brought freſh Water into the Town, which is deſigned, by Pipes from ſome Springs in Sir *Clave More*'s Eſtate, about four Miles off, and for which they have got an Act of Parliament, may become one of the fineſt Towns in *England*. Their *Exchange* for Merchants is very convenient, hard by the Town-houſe.

FROM *Leverpool*, I went to *Aeyton*, a fine Seat of Sir *Richard Greſner*; and from thence to my Lord *Cholmley*'s, about twelve Miles from *Cheſter*. It's a noble old Seat, the Gardens not inferior to any in *England*; and one Gravel Walk the longeſt I have ſeen.

ſeen. He is Lord Lieutenant of the County of *Cheſter*, and Treaſurer of the Houſhold to His Majeſty. No body makes a better Figure at Court, nor a greater in his Country than he does. But as this Corner of the Kingdom are generally diſaffected to the preſent Government, his Zeal makes him leſs belov'd.

You may reaſonably ask me, that ſince I was in *Lancaſhire*, when at *Leverpool*, why I did not proceed through that large County, before my Return to the Midland ones; and ſo proceed by the *Weſt* Shore to *Carliſle*? The Reaſon, upon the ſtricteſt Enquiry, was, that, except a very noble Seat of the Earl of *Warrington's*, there is not any thing remarkable in *Lancaſhire*, but good Neighbourhood and Plenty; and more of the *Roman*-Catholick Religion in this County, than in any three others in *England*: A Remark I forgot to make of *North Wales*, that, except at *Holly-Well*, I did not hear of one Diſſenter, or one *Roman*-Catholick, in all the Counties I went through.

PRESTON, the Capital of *Lancaſhire*, by its Situation, the Handſomneſs of the Streets, and the Variety of Company that come there for the Conveniency of Boarding, is reckon'd next to St. *Edmund's*

Bury

Bury in *Suffolk*, *Ludlow* in *Wales*, and *Beverley* in *Yorkſhire*, the prettieſt Retirement in *England*. It is alſo famous for two ſeveral memorable Actions, that happened within this laſt Age, *viz.*

THE Defeat of Duke *Hamilton* with an Army he brought from *Scotland* to relieve King *Charles* the Firſt; and the late Rebellion, reduced here two Years ago. Give me Leave to make two Obſervations on theſe Actions: Firſt, That the Great Duke *Hamilton's* Family now enjoy, as their Eſtate, the Land on which he was defeated.

AND that the laſt Action was viſibly the Hand of God, by the Action of *Dumblain's* happening on the ſame Day, at above 200 Miles Diſtance; and that whole Rebellion, however ſpread, quaſhed without any Reſiſtance here, notwithſtanding the Advantage of Ground and Numbers againſt new raiſed Troops.

FROM *Preſton* to *Lancaſter*, an old Corporation City, where the Aſſizes are generally held for the County; and the ancient Reſidence of the old Dukes of *Lancaſter*, finiſh the County. And from thence, in a Day or two, through the little County of *Weſtmorland*, where there is nothing remarkable, you finiſh *England* on the *Weſt* Shore.

LET-

LETTER XI.

NORTHAMPTON.

SIR,

I ARRIVED through a handſome Village called *Stone*, into *Staffordſhire*; and ſo proceed to the Midland Counties, before I go to the Wonders of the *Peak* in *Darbyſhire*; and then proceed to *Nottingham*, and *Northward*. From *Stone*, I in few Hours reached a fine old Seat of my Lord *Chetwynd's*, whoſe Gardens are incomparably fine; the Walks hedged in with Trees full fifty Foot high, and thick ſet, are very auguſt; and open in fine Viſto's into the adjacent Country, which afford very good Proſpects. There is a handſome Canal at the End of the Garden, which opens into a Park all walled round with Free-ſtone; and the Lodge in the Park fronts the Houſe on a riſing or continued Aſcent, at a Mile's Diſtance.

The

The Church or Chapel is very neat, but at ſome Diſtance from the Houſe; and the largeſt Yews are planted in the Church-yard I ever ſaw, and leave hardly room for Graves. As this is a Hunting Country, my Lord hath Holes made in the Garden-Walls for Hares cloſely purſued to ſhelter themſelves by: Of which I ſaw ſeveral in the Garden when I was there.

FROM hence, in two Hours, I got to *Litchfield*, which is ſituated in a fine Country. The Cathedral ſtands upon an Eminence, and is ſeen for ten Miles round. The Portico or Front of this Church is the fineſt in *England*: There are 26 Statues of the Kings of *Judah* in a Row above the Portico, as big as the Life; and at Top, on each Corner of the Portico, a ſtately Spire, with a fine high Steeple on the Middle of the Church. There are alſo ſeveral other Statues on the Outſide of this Church and within: The Church and Choir having been new repaired in King *Charles* the IId's Reign, it's very beautiful: The Arms and Names of ſeveral of the Benefactors are on the Top of the Stalls in the Choir. And behind it, is a fine Chapel dedicated to the *Virgin*. The Choir is better ſerved with Choriſters and Muſick, than any I have been in. And the Palaces of the Biſhop

Biſhop and Dean, with the Prebends Houſes in the Court on the Hill, all of them almoſt new, are very handſome.

Dr. *Plot*, in his Natural Hiſtory of *Staffordſhire*, printed in 1686, ſays of public Buildings, whether Eccleſiaſtic or Civil, the moſt eminent is certainly that of the Cathedral of *Litchfield*: It challenging a due Obſervance at a great Diſtance by three ſuch lofty Spires, *procùl veluti ſalutantes advenas*, as no Church in *England* can boaſt the like; with Reverence nigh at hand, being finely adorn'd with Studs and carv'd Work, (as *Eraſmus* ſays of the Church of *Canterbury*) *Ut juxtà introientibus religionem incutiat.* The Travery in the Stone Work in the *Weſt* Window, as well as the Glazing, was the Gift of the Duke of *York*, Brother to *Charles* the IId.

Thus far Dr. *Plot*, in his dark, ſtiff Stile. And now I enter the Church, and muſt tell you, that its Length is above 450 Foot, of which the Choir is 110; the Breadth of the Body of the Church, in the broadeſt Place, is not above 80 Foot; and over the great Gate in the Inſide, as you enter, is this Inſcription:

Oſſumus eſt Litchfield *ſundator ſed reparator* Offa *fuit Rex* Stephanus, *Rex* Henricus,

ricus, Richardus *primus*, & *Rex* Johannes *plurima dona dabant.*

THE moſt noted Monument I found in this Church, is that of *William Paget*, Predeceſſor to the preſent Earl of *Uxbridge*, who was Secretary of State, Privy-Counſellor, and Ambaſſador Extraordinary to *Charles* the Fifth, and *Francis* the Firſt of *France*, from King *Henry* the Eighth; Chancellor of the Dutchy of *Lancaſter* under *Edward* the Sixth, and Lord Privy-Seal under Queen *Mary*, and a faithful Counſellor and Friend to Queen *Elizabeth* to his Death. This Monument is ſupported by four Pillars of the *Corinthian* Order, over two Statues arm'd and cloak'd, with two Women kneeling by them.

UPON the Right Hand, as you enter the Choir, there is an Inſcription on a Braſs Plate, on a fair Marble Grave-Stone of one *George Bullen*, a Dean of this Church; which being a true Proteſtant Epitaph, compos'd by himſelf before his Death, I give it you in his own Words:

Loe! here on Earth my Body lies,
Whoſe ſinful Life deſerv'd the Rod;
Yet I believe the ſame ſhall riſe,
And praiſe the Mercies of my God.

As

As for my Soul, let none take Thought;
It is with him that has it bought:
For God on me doth Mercy take,
For nothing elſe but Jeſus Sake.

HERE, Sir, is neither Supererogation or Merit, you ſee; but Salvation by Faith.

BISHOP *Hacket*, who was the great Repairer of this Church after the Reſtoration, hath a noble Monument here: But the *Latin* Inſcription is too long to trouble you with; only over the Head of his Statue is this Verſe of the 132d *Pſalm*, *I will not ſuffer mine eyes to ſleep, till I've found out a Place for the Temple of the Lord.* And at his Feet, *Quam ſpecioſa veſtigia evangelizantium Pacem!* And the Motto to his Coat of Arms is, *Zelus domus tuæ exedit me.* He was a facetious fine Gentleman, and a great Courtier; as appears by the Names of the Honourable Perſons, Benefactors to the repairing the Church. On the Top of the Stalls, and the Choir, and on the Organ, are no leſs than the Names of Eleven Dutcheſſes and Counteſſes, who were Benefactors. The two fine Prayer-Books bound in Purple Velvet, between two Silver Candleſticks, and a large Baſin, is the Gift of *Baſil* Earl of *Denbigh.*

THE

THE Dioceſe of *Litchfield*, contains *Staffordſhire*, *Derbyſhire*, *Warwickſhire*, and *Shropſhire*; govern'd by 4 Archdeacons of *Stafford*, *Derby*, *Coventry* and *Shrewſberry*, and contains nigh 600 Pariſhes.

I MET here with an ancient Manuſcript of the Priory of great *Malverne* in *Worceſterſhire*, which being entertaining, makes me ſorry, I did not ſee it, when I paſs'd through *Worceſter*, where the Deſcription of it ought naturally to come in: But the Curioſity of the Place being worth knowing, you will excuſe me of bringing it in here.

THIS Priory was firſt founded by King *Henry* the Third, and *Edward* his Son; *Gilbert* Earl of *Glouceſter*, being Lord of the Foreſt of *Malvern*, endowed it with Lands; but *Henry* the Seventh, his Queen, his two Sons, Prince *Arthur*, and Prince *Henry*, took a particular Delight in this Place, and ſo beautified the Church and Windows, as makes it one of the great Ornaments of the Nation to this Day.

THE Manuſcript ſays, the Glaſs Windows are a Mirrour, wherein we may ſee how to believe, how to live, how to die, and how to paſs through Temporality to Eternity.

In the lofty *South* Windows in the Church, are the Hiſtories of ſuch Part of the Old Teſtament, as are Types of the New; and in the *North* lower Windows, as you enter, are the Pictures of our Bleſſed Saviour's Parents, her Birth and Eſpouſals; the Annunciation, the Viſitation, and Nativity of our Saviour; the Shepherds Devotion, the Circumciſion, the Adoration of the Kings, his Preſentation in the Temple, his Baptiſm, Faſting, and Temptation in the Wilderneſs; his Miracles, his laſt Supper with his Diſciples, his praying in the Garden, his Paſſion, and Death on the Croſs; his Depoſition and Burying, his Deſcent into Hell, his Reſurrection, his Apparitions, his admirable Aſcenſion, and Coming of the Holy Ghoſt.

In the large *Eaſt* Window of the Choir is, in a different manner, painted the whole Hiſtory of our Bleſſed Saviour's Paſſion: And as *Henry* the VIIth was at the great Expence of this Painting, his own Figure is often repreſented, as alſo that of his Queen. But whether *Albert Durar*, or *Hans Holbin*, who were both in *England* in that King's Reign, were the Deſigners of this noble Piece of Painting, I cannot tell: But that bold Piece of the general Day of Judgment, in the *Weſt* Window, comes up to that of *Michael Angelo*.

HERE are abundance of fine Monuments. It is certain, that neither *Henry* the VIIth, his Queen, nor Prince *Arthur*, were buried here; yet there is this Inſcription, *Orate pro bono ſtatu Nobiliſſ. & Excellentiſſ. Regis* Henrici *Septimi*, *&* Elizabethæ *Reginæ*, *ac Domini* Arthuri *Principis filii eorundem.*

TIS very probable, that Prince *Arthur*, making his general Reſidence at the Caſtle of *Ludlow*, nigh this Place, might deſign it for his Burial-place; but being taken off in his Youth, and in his Father's Life-time, his Corpſe were carried to the Cathedral of *Worceſter*, as I told you in my Letter from thence. But as my Deſcription of his Monument is not ſo full as in this Manuſcript, I believe you'll have the Goodneſs to forgive my troubling you with it.

PRINCE *Arthur*'s Chapel, all fram'd of fine Stone, had, on the *Eaſt*, one Altar grac'd with rare Imagery Work; but now inſtead of them are the Prince's Arms, adorn'd with red Roſes incloſing the white, with the Cap of Feathers, the Emblem of *Wales*, within princely Crowns. The *Weſt* Wall anſwers the other, with an embol'd Roof finely fretted and plaiſter'd, with a Pendant in the Middle: On the Boſs of which, are the Prince's Arms crown'd

crown'd as before, with Caps of Feathers graven in Stone.

In the Middle of the Chapel is a fine Marble Tomb with this Inſcription:

Here lies Prince Arthur, *the firſt-begotten Son of King* Henry *the Seventh, who dy'd at* Ludlow, *in the Year* 1502. *and the Seventh of his Father's Reign.*

The Outſide of this Chapel is finely adorn'd with the Statues of Saints, and Eſcutcheons relating to his noble Family ſupported by Angels; the two contending Families of *York* and *Lancaſter* being united in his Perſon. Amongſt the ſaid Eſcutcheons, there is that of the Earl of *Ulſter* in *Ireland*, as well as the Principality of *Wales*, and Dutchy of *Glouceſter*.

The Manuſcript does very artfully endeavour to evade the famous Hiſtory of the Counteſs of *Salisbury*, whoſe Monument lies nigh this, and wou'd have the Hiſtory of her Garter to paſs for a Fable; but as I was very particular in my Obſervation on that Monument at *Worceſter*, you may depend on the Account I gave you of it from thence. He tells you, that on her Head ſhe hath a Veil, and on her

Chine a Wimplot, and at her Feet a Talbot; great Enſigns of Honour; but would fain have her be a Wife of *Warren* Earl of *Surrey*: Yet nothing can be more demonſtrable, than that ſhe is the ſame Counteſs of *Salisbury*, Favourite to *Edward* the Third. Nor ought *England* to be aſhamed of ſuch an Original to their Order, ſince all the World know, that the Order of the Golden Fleece, which makes ſo great a Figure in the World, and for the Sovereignty of which the Emperor and King of *Spain* ſo much contend, was inſtituted by *Charles* Duke of *Burgundy*, from a Tête of Hair he took from his Miſtreſs.

As for the Account he gives of the Tomb of King *John*, 'tis much the ſame with that I wrote you from *Worceſter*, lying betwixt the two Biſhops, St. *Oſwald* and St. *Woolſtan*, by whoſe Acts of Supererogation he hopes to get to Heaven.

To ſhow you, that there were ſome Glimpſe of Reformation amongſt ſome of the Learnedeſt of the Clergy, even before a legal Reformation; I will give you an Abſtract of ſome Injunctions of a Biſhop of *Worceſter*, in a Viſitation to his Clergy, in the ſame Manuſcript, in the latter End of *Henry* the Seventh's Reign.

HUGH, *by the Goodneſs of God, Biſhop of* Worceſter, *wiſheth to all his Brethren Curates, Grace, Mercy, Peace, and true Knowledge of God's Word, from God our Father, and the Lord Jeſus Chriſt.*

'FORASMUCH as in this my Viſitation, I evidently perceive the Ignorance and Negligence of divers Curates in this Biſhoprick to be intolerable, and not to be ſuffered; for thereby Idolatry, many Kinds of Superſtitions, and other Enormities do reign: And I, willing your Reformation in moſt favourable manner, do heartily require you all, and every one of you, in God's Behalf, according as your Duty is, to obey me as God's Miniſter and the King's, in all my lawful and honeſt Commands.

'FIRST, You ſhall every one of you provide your ſelves with the Holy Bible in *Engliſh* and *Latin*; or at leaſt a New Teſtament, before the Feaſt and Nativity of our Lord next enſuing.

'THAT every one of you do read over a Chapter in *Engliſh* to your Pariſhioners every Day, comparing the *Engliſh* with the *Latin*.

'THAT every one of you have the 'Book, call'd, *The Inſtitution of a Chri-* 'ſtian Man.

'THAT you leave off your long Beads; 'for they hinder the fruitful Preaching of 'God's Word.

'THAT you inſtruct from your Pul- 'pits, the Children of the Pariſh to read '*Engliſh*, that they may the better know 'how to pray in their Mother Tongue.

'THAT no Clergyman whatſoever do 'diſcourage any ſage Perſon from reading 'good Books, either in *Latin* or *Engliſh*; 'but rather animate and encourage him in 'it.

'THAT every one of you, not only 'in Preaching and open Confirmation; 'but alſo in ſecret Confeſſion, and making 'of Teſtaments, excite and ſtir up your 'Pariſhioners to the neceſſary Works of 'Mercy and Charity.

'THAT every one of you keep your 'Pariſhioners to Peace, Love, and Chari- 'ty; ſo that none of you ſuffer the Sun 'to ſet upon their Wrath.

'THAT you ſuffer no Friars or Monks 'to preach in your Churches, under Pre- 'tence of Trental Quarter-Service, or 'otherways.

'THAT

'THAT Preaching be never laid aſide 'amongſt you, under Pretence of Proceſ-'ſions, and other leſs eſſential Ceremo-'nies.

'THAT you do not admit any young 'Man or Woman to receive the Sacra-'ment at the Altar, until that he or ſhe 'openly in the Church, after Maſs or 'Evening Song, do repeat in *Engliſh* the '*Pater-Noſter*, the Creed, and the Ten 'Commandments.

'THAT you, or none of you, com-'mand common People to faſt upon the 'Even of obſolete Holidays.

THIS ſhows you, Sir, that the Reformation was very much at heart in the Secular Clergy of *England* before the legal Reformation began, altho' the Spirit of Popery was violently then kept up by the Regular Clergy. And *France* ſeems now to come into that ſame Spirit, which *England* was in then: For Cardinal *De Noailles*, Archbiſhop of *Paris*, and moſt of the Great Men of that Nation, ſeem to exclude the Regulars both from the Confeſſion-Seats and Pulpits in *France*. And if the Secular Clergy had that Encouragement which their Learning deſerves, there wou'd be very little Difference betwixt the

Church of *England*, and that of *France*; and thoſe lazy Drones in Monaſteries, the Vermin of that Nation, be glad, for want of Encouragement, to come out of their Cells, and live like the reſt of Mankind.

LITCHFIELD is a long, ſtraggling City: There are ſome very good Houſes in it; and as it is a Thoroughfare to the *North-weſt* Counties, there are ſeveral very good Inns, and ſeveral Pariſh-Churches.

THE Ale is incomparable here, as it is all over this County of *Stafford*. *Burton* is the moſt famous Town in *England* for it, as alſo *Stafford* and *Newcaſtle* in this Shire. And indeed the beſt Character you give to Ale in *London*, is calling it *Burton* Ale; from whence they ſend vaſt Quantities to *London*: Yet they brew at *London* ſome that goes by that Denomination.

THERE is a fine Seat belonging to the *Hackets* near *Litchfield*. They tell you a pleaſant Story of its firſt Founder, who was Dean of *Litchfield*; and upon the Vacancy of the Biſhoprick, in King *Charles* the IId's Time, went up, amongſt other Candidates, to put in for the Biſhoprick. He applied to the Dutcheſs of *Portſmouth*, who told him that his Pretenſions were ſo good,

good, as he could not miſs of it. Madam, ſays he, I'll lay your Grace a Thouſand Guineas I han't it for all that. She went and told the King of her Wager, who anſwered, *God's-fiſh! I did not think of him; but you muſt not loſe your Money*; and ſo he had it. He raiſed great Collections for Repairs of the Church, and took care to purchaſe this fine Eſtate.

From *Litchfield*, in two Hours, I got to *Colſhill*, a fine Village, lying on the Aſcent of a Hill, with the Church, and ſome of the beſt Houſes on the Top. From the Church-yard, there is a delicious Proſpect of the adjacent Country, in which you ſee ſeveral fine Seats, *viz.* Lord *Dartmouth's*, Mr. *Flayer's*, and Sir *Clement Fiſher's*. This laſt is new, and very beautiful; in the Middle of a ſpacious Park, with fine Gardens, Fiſh-ponds, and a Decoy for Ducks; and may all together vye with the beſt Seats in *England*. His only Daughter is marry'd to the Earl of *Aylesford*, who generally reſides here. Moſt Gentlemen keep their Packs of Dogs; and the whole County of *Stafford* is very ſociable, they have excellent good Ale, and Proviſions for almoſt nothing. The Town of *Birmingham*, ſo famous for all manner of Iron-Work, is not far from hence; and

it's

'tis incredible the Number of People maintained by thoſe Iron and Bath-Metal Works, and the great Perfection they have brought it to; furniſhing all *Europe* with their Toys, as Sword-Hilts, Screws, Buttons, Buckles, and innumerable other Works.

ABOUT half-way from St. *Clement's* Foreſt to *Coventry*, ſtands an Inn, called *Meridin*, with a Bowling-Green, and other Ornaments; much the fineſt I have ſeen in theſe Parts of *England*: It is built *a la Moderne*, like a Nobleman's Seat; and in Four Miles more, I arrived at *Coventry*.

COVENTRY is a very large, but ill-built dirty City; conſiſting moſtly of old Buildings; but the Market-Place is ſpacious, and its Croſs in the middle, the fineſt in *England*; it is adorned with the Statues of moſt of your *Engliſh* Kings, as big as the Life, very well preſerved. There are ſeveral good Churches in it, the Cathedral is well lighted, but not handſome; but the Spires of that, and an adjacent Church are very high, all of free Stone, and are a great Ornament to the City: There are almoſt as many Meeting-Houſes here as Churches, and the Diſſenters make a good Figure here; The Trade of the Place conſiſts in weaving. The Prince of

Wales

Wales hath a large Park and Domain here, but very ill kept; the greateſt Piece of Curioſity in *Coventry*, is the Figure of a Taylor looking out of a Window; he was dreſſed like a *Gens d' Arm* when I was there, in a blue Coat trimmed with Silver, a black Tye Wig, and a great lac'd Hat; the Story as it is recorded is this,

THE Inhabitants of *Coventry*, lay under very heavy Oppreſſions from their Prince; which their Princeſs *Godina* taking pity of, often ſolicited her Lord to eaſe them of their Taxes; which at laſt he granted, on Condition, That ſhe would ride naked through the Streets of the City; She, altho' a very modeſt Lady, undertakes it; but commands under the Pain of Death, all the Windows and Doors to be ſhut; but a poor Taylor would be peeping, and was ſtruck blind. For Commemoration of which, his Figure is put in the ſame Window to this Day: And once a Year, the Figure of the Lady *Godina*, is carried in Proceſſion through the City.

FROM *Coventry* in three Hours, I got to the pretty Town of *Warwick*, which being burnt ſome Years ago, is very handſomely rebuilt: It ſtands on the Side of a River; and its Caſtle, which is the Seat

Seat of the Lord *Brook*, has a noble Situation, and by a commanding View like *Windſor*, overlooks a very fine Country. There is one Apartment in this Caſtle, not inferior to ſome in the Royal Palaces. The Town is a pretty Retirement for Gentlemen of ſmall Eſtates; there is very good Company here; but their Malt Liquor not comparable to that in *Staffordſhire*; which is alſo the Fault of *Coventry*, for they have there neither tolerable Wine nor Ale.

FROM *Warwick* I went to the noble Seat of the Earl of *Sunderland*, called *Althrop*, and ſo to *Northampton*.

ALTHROP is a fine Seat, in the middle of a charming Park, on the Skirts of a beautiful Down; 'tis moted; but the Mote was drained, and turned into a Garden ſo fine, that Monſieur *La Quintinery*, took the Plan for ſome of his Works at *Verſailles*. The Apartments in the Houſe are well diſpoſed, by that excellent Genius, the late Earl. Beſides Family Pictures by Sir *Godfry Kneller*, and Sir *Peter Lilly*, there are ſome of the beſt *Vandykes*, and ſeveral *Italian* Paintings of great Value.

THE Library is a ſpacious Room, the Books diſpoſed in neat Caſes, and an antique

tique Buſto over every Caſe. But this Library, nor no private Library in *Europe*, comes up to that great one, which the preſent Earl of *Sunderland* hath built, at his Houſe in *Piccadilly*, or the good Diſpoſition of them; and it is one of the greateſt Curioſities in *London* for a Learned Traveller.

NORTHAMPTON is the prettieſt In-land Town in *England*, of which it's reckon'd the Centre: It lies on a fine Down, on the Declenſion of a Hill, and a River running under it; it's much beautified with new Buildings, ſince the Town was burnt; and the Church, which is alſo new, with the *Chapter-Houſe*, is very handſome; the Streets are large and well paved; and there are Two Inns, where the Stage-Coaches from *London* come to, that look like Palaces. About a Mile out of Town, on the Downs, is erected a handſome Monument, in Memory of Queen *Elizabeth*, when ſhe was there: As this County lies higher than any other Part of *England*, though no Part of it mountainous, ſo you have more Noblemen's Seats for the Conveniency of racing and hunting; and 'tis little Diſtance from *London*, being but Sixty Miles.

LETTER XII.

DARBY.

SIR,

NOw I am approaching the famous Wonders of the *Peak*, far more unaccountable to Reaſon and Nature, than thoſe near *Naples*, I ſhall be very diſtinct in my Account of them, and give you not only my own Deſcription, but alſo what *Hobbes*, *Cotton*, and other great Men have ſaid of them. I therefore ſtopp'd my Journey through *Northamptonſhire*, and went a little backward through *Leiceſterſhire* hither. Being the moſt Inland County in *England*; and conſequently, far from any Sea, or any navigable Rivers; you muſt not ſuppoſe it a County of any Trade, nor indeed, is it of Pleaſure. The Town of *Leiceſter* is very ancient, and indifferently built: It conſiſts of five Pariſhes, and by the Veſti-

ges of its Walls and Caſtle, it hath been formerly very ſtrong. There are ſome good old Seats in the County, with their Parks; the moſt conſiderable that I ſaw, is that of *Haſtings*, Earl of *Huntington*; a noble Family, who have a great Intereſt in this County, and have a fine Burial-Place, with ſome good Monuments at *Aſhby de la Zouch*. The Earl of *Leiceſter*, hath alſo a good old Seat and Park at *Stanton-Harold*; but not quite ſo good as his Seat at *Penſhurſt*, which I gave you an Account of from *Tunbrigde*. As hath alſo the Earl of *Stamford* at *Broadgate*.

By the Coats of Arms in the Windows of moſt of the Churches in this County, and ſome old Monuments, I perceived that great and ancient noble Families had their Reſidence here; and was particularly pleaſed at *Loughborough* and *Charley*, to ſee the Arms of *Comins*, Earl *Buchan* in *Scotland*; to whom *Edward* the Firſt, gave this Lordſhip of *Charley*, with a Foreſt of Twenty Miles Circumference, for his Aſſiſtance to his Deſigns in the Kingdom of *Scotland*, during the Diſpute between *Baliol* and *Bruce*; and married to one of the Coheireſſes of *Roger de Quency*, Earl of *Wincheſter*; but that Family being entirely rooted out of *Scotland*

land by the *Bruces*, for their Treachery to their native Country, the Son of the great *Cumin* retired to his Eſtate at *Charley*, and having an only Daughter, married her to the Lord *Beaumont*, a great Family in thoſe Days; who afterwards took the Name and Arms of *Cumin*, in the Reign of *Edward* the Third; ſat in Parliament at *London*, as Earl of *Buchan*; and we find the Affection of the Crown of *England*, continue to that Family, by the Title of Earl of *Buchan*, to *Henry* the Seventh's Days. The Family incloſed a Park in *Charley* Foreſt, called *Beaumont* Park to this Day. This Family were alſo pretty even with the *Bruces*, for extirpating them in *Scotland*; for as *Robert de Bruce* was Earl of *Huntington*, before he was King of *Scotland*, and that County joining to this, the *Cumins* plagued the *Bruces* ſo, that they were forced to change their Names to *Cotton*: Who, however, ſtill carry the *Bruce's* Arms, and are a very conſideracle Family ſtill in that Country.

A T *Colorton* is a very fine Monument of another Branch of the *Comins*, Earls of *Galloway*. The *Bruces*, as alſo the Arms of the Family were preſerved; and in many Churches alſo the *Bruces* are in the

the pleaſant Village of *Aſhby de la Zouch*, which takes its Name from a very ancient and noble Family, that were Lord *Zouch* in this County, for many Generations. This pleaſant Town is famous, for being the beſt Market for ſtrong Horſes in *England*. It keeps four Fairs a Year, *viz. Eaſter*, *Whitſontide*, *Bartholomew*, and St. *Simon* and *Jude*.

BEFORE I leave *Leiceſter*, I muſt take notice of a particular Inſcription I ſaw on a Tomb in St. *Martin*'s Church, of one Mr. *John Heyrick*, who lived in one Houſe with *Mary* his Wife, full Fifty Two Years; that before her Death, ſhe had Deſcendants from her Body, 143 Children, Grand-Children, and great Grand-Children.

I have been the longer upon theſe Two Families, of *Bruce* and *Cumine*, becauſe the Hiſtorians of both Nations have dropped them; and indeed one would be ſurprized to find Nine Peers of the Name of *Cumine* in one Reign, and hardly a Gentleman left in another, and no Hiſtory tell you what became of them. The *Brutes* are ſtill a great Family in *Scotland*, and a rich one in *Huntingtonſhire*; but for the other, except Sir *Alexander Cumine*, one of the Members for *North-Britain*, there is hardly one of the Name left.

I HAVE often diſcourſed with Sir *Robert Cotton*, who was Poſt-Maſter General, on this Subject, who allowed that *Robert de Bruce* came originally from the Houſe of *Clackmanan* in *Scotland*; but that none of the *Scots Bruces* were deſcended from him; for he left only two Daughters, who were married, one to the great *Steward* of *Scotland*, by which that Family came to the Throne, and took their Sirname from the Office: and the other to the Earl of *Sutherland*: But that the *Bruce-Cottons*, were deſcended directly from that Family, when Earls of *Huntington*. He therefore blamed the Earls of *Aileſbury*, for taking to their Motto, *Fuimus*, or we were Kings; ſince none of them were deſcended from him that was King.

THIS Town of *Derby* is neat, and well built; and the Ladies from the Neighbourhood, on Aſſembly-Days, make it very agreeable to Strangers; and the River *Derwent* near it, and another little River on the *South* Side of the Town, give a Luſtre to it. Their Ale is very ſtrong, which occaſioned this Diſtich from the Poet-Laureat of *Henry* the Third, when he was here.

Of this ſtrange Drink, ſo like the Stigian *Lake,*
Men call it Ale, I know not what to make:
They drink it thick, and piſs it wondrous thin;
What Store of Dregs muſt needs remain within!

THE Town is governed by a Mayor, Nine Aldermen, a Recorder, Fourteen Brethren, and Fourteen Common-Council-Men. The Town-Hall, where they aſſemble, is a very good, handſome Pile of Building, all of Free-ſtone, though rare in this County. They have Three Markets a Week, and Seven Fairs a Year: It hath Five good Pariſh-Churches; in one of which is the Tomb of that Counteſs of *Devonſhire*, who firſt laid the Foundation of *Chatſworth*, a Houſe now worthy of the Name of its glorious Rebuilder, I mean the late Duke of *Devonſhire*, the Glory of the Age he lived in; and ſhew'd the *Guſto Grande* as much in building of this Palace, as *Lewis Le Grand* did in building *Verſailles*.

NO Prince had better natural Situations than *France* affords for a Royal Palace; yet to ſhew the Vaſtneſs of his Genius, he would raiſe a nobler than ever was known in *Europe*, in the moſt barren Part, to ſhew how far Art could come up to Nature:

So this Great Man, in the Middle of inacceſſible Mountains, ſo frightful, that I thought my ſelf amongſt the *Apenines* in *Italy*, built a Palace fit for any Prince in *Europe*; and I muſt ſay, that the Pain of getting to it, adds to the Pleaſure of the Place. I will entertain you with others Deſcriptions, and then give my own.

CHATSWORTH, that celebrated Seat of the Earl, now Duke of *Devonſhire*, is thus deſcribed by Mr. *Leigh*, in his Natural Hiſtory of this County.

'LIKE a Sun in an hazy Air it gives 'Luſtre to the dusky Mountains of the 'Peak, and attracts a general Congreſs to 'be Spectators of its Wonders. The Paſ'ſage to it is of an eaſy Aſcent, the Gate 'adorned with ſeveral Trophies; the Hill 'compoſes a ſtately Square, from which, 'through a Gallery upon Stone-Stairs, ſo 'artfully contrived, that they ſeem to 'hang in the Air, you have a Proſpect of 'a moſt beautiful Chapel and Hall, full of 'choice and curious Paintings; the one 'containing the Hiſtory of *Cæſar* ſtabbed 'in the Senate, and the other a lively and 'admirable Draught of the Reſurrection; 'both performed by Signior *Varro*, that 'great Maſter of that Art. The Cham-

'bers are noble and great, moſt richly in-
'laid with the choiceſt Woods, and com-
'poſe a very ſtately Gallery. At the
'upper End of which is the Duke's Cloſet,
'finely beautified with *Indian* Paint, and
'the various Figures of Birds, as they are
'drawn by the native *Indians*. Here alſo
'ſtands a ſtately Looking glaſs, which
'when you approach, it reflects the whole
'Gallery back again, and ſo deceives the
'Sight, that the Walk ſeems to continue,
'tho' you are at the End of it. The next
'Curioſity is the Gardens, which are very
'delightful, pleaſant, and ſtately, adorned
'with exquiſite Water-Works; as, 1. *Nep-*
'*tune* with his Sea-Nymphs, who ſeem to
'ſport themſelves in the Waters (let out
'by a Cock in ſeveral Columns) which
'appear to fall upon Sea-Weeds. 2. A
'Pond, where Sea-Horſes continually
'rowl. 3. A Tree exactly reſembling a
'Willow, made of Copper; of which
'(by the turning of a Cock) every Leaf
'continually diſtils Drops of Water, and
'ſo lively repreſents a Shower of Rain.
'A Grove of Cypreſs, and a Caſcade; at
'the Top of which ſtand two Sea Nymphs
'with each a Jar under her Arm; from
'whence the Water falling upon the Caſ-
'cade, whilſt they ſeem to ſqueeze the

'Veſſels, produces a loud rumbling Noiſe, 'like the *Egyptian* or *Indian* Cataracts. '5. At the Bottom of this Caſcade is 'another Pond, in which is an artificial 'Roſe, through which (by the turning of 'a Cock) the Water aſcends, and hangs 'ſuſpended in the Air, in the Figure of 'that Flower. 6. There is alſo another 'Pond, wherein is *Mercury* pointing at 'the Gods, and throwing up Water. '7. Beſides theſe things, there are ſeveral 'Statues of Gladiators, with the Muſcles 'of the Body very lively, diſplay'd in their 'different Poſtures'. This Pile is not compleatly finiſhed, tho' the late Duke of *Devonſhire* was continually making Additions to it for twenty Years: But it is a magnificent Structure, and ſuitable to ſo great and illuſtrious a Family.

Mr. COTTON gives you alſo this Deſcription in Rhime.

ON *Derwent*'s Shore ſtands a ſtupendous Pile,
Like the proud Regent of the *Britiſh* Iſle.
This Palace with large Proſpects circled round,
Stands in the Middle of a falling Ground,
At a black Mountain's Foot, whoſe craggy Brow
Secures from *Eaſtern* Tempeſts all below:
Under whoſe Shelter Trees and Flowers grow,
With early Bloſſoms, ſpite of Froſt and Snow.

This

This noble Fabrick's Front faces the *Weſt*,
Turning her fair broad Shoulders to the *Eaſt*.
On the *South* Side, the ſtately Gardens lie,
Where the ſcorn'd *Peak* rivals proud *Italy*.
The Outward Gate ſtands near enough to look,
And ſee her Oval Front in th' Cryſtal Brook:
Then a fair Lake from Waſh of Blood unmix'd,
Before it lies an Area ſpread betwixt.
Over this Pond, oppoſite to the Gate,
Is a Bridge of curious Structure, Strength & State;
With Fiſh the breeding Waters do abound,
And better Carps are no where to be found.
A Tower of antique Model, the Bridge-Foot
From the *Peak* Rabble doth ſecurely ſhut;
Which by ſome Stairs delivers you below,
Into the ſweeteſt Walks the World can ſhow:
Where Wood and Water, Sun and Shade contend,
Which ſhall the moſt delight, and moſt befriend.
The Ponds, which here in double Order ſhine,
Are ſome of them ſo large, and all ſo fine,
That *Neptune*, in his Progreſs, once did pleaſe
To frolick in theſe artificial Seas;
Of which a noble Monument we find,
His Royal Chariots, which he left behind.
The forenam'd Outward Gate leads us into
A ſpacious Court, whence open to the View,
The noble Front of the fine Edifice,
To a ſurprizing Height, is ſeen to riſe:
On each Side, Plats of Ever-ſpringing Green,
With an aſcending paved Walk between.
In the green Plat which on the Right Hand lies,
A Fountain, ſtrange Structure, high doth riſe:
Upon whoſe ſlender Top there is a vaſt,
Prodigious Baſon, like an Ocean plac'd;

Which ſhould it break or fall, I doubt we ſhou'd
Begin our Reck'ning from a Second Flood.
The Walk by Stairs rais'd fifteen Grieſes high,
Lands you upon a Terraſs, that doth lie
Of goodly Breadth along the Building ſquare;
Well pav'd, and fenc'd with Rail and Baluſter.
From hence in ſome three Steps, the Inner Gate
Riſes in greater Beauty, Art and State,
And to the Lodge admits; and three Steps more
Sets you upon a plain and level Floor,
Which paves the inner Court, wherein doth riſe
Another Fountain of a fine Device,
Which large-limb'd Heroes, with majeſtick Port,
In their Habiliments of War ſupport.
Hence croſs the Court, thro' a fine Portico,
Into the Body of the Houſe you go:
But here I may not dare to go about
To give account of every thing throughout;
The lofty Hall, Stair-caſes, Galleries,
Lodgings, Apartments, Cloſets, Offices,
And Rooms of State; for ſhould I undertake
To ſhew what 'tis doth them ſo glorious make;
The Pictures, Sculptures, Carving, Graving,
(Gilding,
'Twou'd be as long in Writing, as in Building:
But that which crowns all this, and doth impart
A Luſtre far beyond the Power of Art,
Is the great Owner; He, whoſe noble Mind
For ſuch a Fortune only was deſign'd.

THE Palace is indeed very magnificent, built in the Middle of a rocky Country; and yet the Stones of the Houſe brought many

many Hundred Miles off, being all of a ſoft Free-Stone.

FROM *Chatſworth* one goes to *Buxton* Wells, which hath Baths as at *Bath* and *Briſtol*, and are pretty much frequented. The Accomodations for Strangers are pretty good, for ſuch a Country; but not near ſo good as *Tunbridge*, and thoſe other Places mentioned to you before. Here *Mary* Queen of *Scots* paſs'd much of her Time before her cloſe Confinement; and took her Leave of them in theſe Lines:

Buxtona quæ calidæ celebrare nomine Lymphæ
Forte mihi poſthac non adeunda. Vale.

Mr. COTTON, in his Deſcription of the Wonders of the *Peak* of *Derby*, ſays thus of *Buxton*:

AT *Buxton* is a Spring with healing Streams,
Hot, tho' cloſe houſed from the Sun's warm Beams:
So fair a Nymph, and ſo extremely bright,
The teeming Earth did never bring to Light.
She does not ruſh into the World with Noiſe,
Like *Neptune*'s ruder Sort of roaring Boys;
But boils and ſimmers up, as if the Heat,
That warms her Waves, that Motion did beget.
But where's the Wonder? for it is well known,
Warm and clear Fountains in the *Peak* are none,
Tho' the whole Province with them ſo abound,
That every Yeoman has them in his Ground.

Take

Take then the Wonder of this famous Place:
This rapid Fountain a Twin-Siſter has,
Of the ſame Beauty and Complexion,
That bubbling Six Foot off, join both in one;
But yet ſo cold withal, that who will ſtride,
When bathing croſs the Bath, but half ſo wide,
Shall in one Body (which is ſtrange) endure
At once an Ague, and a Calenture;
Yet for the Patients, they are as proper ſtill,
To cool the hot, and to inflame the chill.
Hither the ſick, the lame and barren come,
And hence go healthful, ſound and fruitful Home.
Saint *Anne* the Pilgrim helps, when he can get
Naught but his Pains, from yellow *Somerſet*.
Nor is our Saint, tho' ſweetly humble ſhut
Within coarſe Walls of an indecent Hut;
But in the Centre of a Palace ſprings,
A Manſion proud enough for *Saxon* Kings;
Built by a Lord, and by his Son of late,
Made more commodious and of greater State.

HERE we take our Guides to ſhew us the Wonders of the *Peak*, which are called the five Wonders; and I muſt own that I never ſaw the Picture of Purgatory repreſented more diſmal. The Firſt they carry you to from hence, is the Mountain, called Mount *Tor*. This Hill is perpetually ſhivering down great Stones, in ſuch Plenty, and with ſo great a Noiſe, as is heard at ſome Miles Diſtance; and yet

yet the Mountain never ſeems the leſs, though it hath been ſo time out of Mind.

Mr. COTTON deſcribes it prettily thus:

AMONG Peaks Mountains, a great Precipice,
Unlike in Stature, and in Subſtance is
Not of firm Rock, like others that here ſhroud,
Their Lowring Summits in a dewy Cloud;
But of a ſhouldring Earth, that from the Crown,
With a continual Motion moulders down,
Spawning an Hill of looſer Mould below,
Which will in Time, tall as the Mother grow,
And muſt perpetuate the Wonder ſo.
Which Wonder is, that tho' this Hill never ceaſe
To waſte it ſelf, it ſuffers no Decreaſe;
But the moſt curſory Beholder may
Viſibly ſee, a manifeſt Decay,
By gulling Stones, that by the Earth left bare,
Hang on the Sides, ſuſpended in the Air.
This haughty Mountain, by indulgent Fame,
Is made a Wonder, *Mam-Tor* is its Name;
That is, a Mother-Tower; but to ſpeak
More properly, 'tis the Phœnix of the *Peak*:
For when this Mountain's by long Waſtings gone,
Her Aſhes will erect us ſuch an one.

IT is very ill crawling from one Wonder to another, and one is obliged to go upon all Four to ſave breaking of one's Neck; for if your Foot but ſlips down, you muſt go many Fathoms deep. The bottomleſs Pit is the next they carry you

to, called *Elden*'s Hole; a terrible Vault of Fourteen or Fifteen Yards long, and Seven or Eight wide: It is reputed bottomleſs, becauſe it could never yet be fathomed, though divers Attempts have been made. Mr. *Cotton* let down a Line of a thouſand Yards to no Purpoſe; it reached Water but no Bottom. They tell you, that the Earl of *Leiceſter* in Queen *Elizabeth*'s Days, hired a Man to go down in a Basket, ballaſted with Stone, to try the Depth of it; but he was not let down above 300 Yards, when they pulled him up ſenſeleſs and ſpeechleſs, and he died ſome Days after of a Phrenſy. I threw in ſome great Stones, and put my Ear cloſe to its Mouth, to hear the Sound, which continued humming for a long time, and went away gradually.

Mr. COTTON deſcribes it thus:

NEAR *Tidewell* doth another Wonder lie,
Worthy the greateſt Curioſity;
Called *Elden* Hole, but ſuch a dreadful Place,
As raiſeth bluſtring in my Muſe's Face.
Betwixt a verdant Mountain's falling Flanks,
And within Bounds of eaſy ſwelling Banks,
That hem the Wonder in on every Side,
A formidable *Sciſſure* gapes ſo wide,
Steep, black and full of Horror, that none dare
Look down into the Chaſm but with Fear:

This

This yawning Mouth is thirty Paces long,
Scarce half ſo wide, and lined through with ſtrong
And upright Walls of very ſolid Stone:
A Gulph, wide, ſteep, black and a dreadful one.
Critical Paſſengers uſually ſound,
How deep this horrid Pit goes under Ground,
By tumbling down Stones fought thro'out the Field,
As great as the officious Boors can wield;
When one's turn'd off, it as it parts the Air,
A Kind of ſighing makes, as if it were
Capable of the trembling Paſſion Fear;
Till the firſt Hit ſtrikes the aſtoniſhed Ear
Like Thunder under Ground; thence it invades
With louder Thunders, thoſe *Tartarian* Shades,
Which groan forth Horror at each pondrous
[Stroke,
Th' unnatural Iſſue gives the Parent Rock;
Whilſt as it ſtrikes, the Sound by Turns we note,
When nearer, flat; ſharper, when more remote:
As the hard Walls on which it ſtrikes are found,
Fit to reverberate the bellowing Sound;
When after falling long, it ſeems to hiſs
Like the old Serpent in the dark Abyſs,
And there ends our Intelligence: How far
It travels further, no Man can declare,
Tho' once a mercenary Fool ('tis ſaid,) expos'd
His Life for Gold, to find what lies inclos'd
In this obſcure Vacuity, and tell
Of ſtranger Sights, than *Theſeus* ſaw in Hell:
But the poor Wretch paid dear for's Thirſt of
[Gain,
For being cran'd up with a diſtemper'd Brain,
A faltring Tongue, and a wild ſtaring Look,
He liv'd Eight Days, and then the World forſook.

How

How deep this Gulph doth travel under Ground,
Tho' there have been Attempts, was never found;
But I my ſelf with half the *Peak* ſurrounded,
Eight hundred fourſcore and four Yards have ſounded;
And tho' of theſe, fourſcore return'd back wet,
The Plummet drew, and found no Bottom yet;
Tho' when I went to make a new Eſſay,
I could not get the Lead down half the Way.

THE next Wonder they carry you to is *Weeding-Well*, or *Tides-Well*; a Spring that ebbs and flows as the Sea does; the Diameter of the Spring is about a Yard, and the Depth much about the ſame Dimenſion; and the Flux and Reflux very near the ſame: As for the Opinion of the Learned upon it, Mr. *Hobbs* and Mr. *Cotton* differ; *Hobbs*'s Account in *Latin*, I mean the great *Hobbs*, who writ the *Leviathan*; and being Tutor to the late Duke of *Devonſhire*, had Opportunity to make his Obſervations on all the Wonders, ſays;

Graminei Collis, gemino Fons ore perennis.
Quem quoniam immenſi mirandos æquoris æſtus
Ludere in exigua fama affirmaverat unda,
Viſum eſt (quantumvis Phœbo properante) morari
Pauliſper, ſi forte aquulæ miracula detur
Aſpicere admotis, & famæ teſtibus eſſe.
Quæ vitreis ebullit aquis tremula unda, duarum
Major, ſplendidiorque, & poſcens ſola videri,
Excipitur puteo, ſtructis non æquiparando,

Sed

Sed qui fortuito quovis ornatior ortu eſt.
Inde ſoluta fluit, niſi quæ fundo retinetur
Lata duos cubitos, tres longa, unumq; profunda.
Unum dico ſuo quando contenta liquore
Subſidet, at binos quando hoſpite tollitur unda.
Labra reclinatæ ſignabat ſaxea ripæ
Linea, quam latices ipſi fecere tumentes,
Subnigris ſaxis modo detu muiſſe reperti.
Ergo ceſſatos iterum expectare labores
Tædet, & improbius viſum eſt. Diſcedere prorſus
Admotis properamus equis. Jam jamq; abeuntes
Concuſſis revocamur aquis. Liquidoſque videmus
Attolli latices; ſenſimq; irrepere ſaxis.
Jamq; fere pleno ſaltabat fervida fonte
Lympha, velut rabidus cum ſubditur ignis aheno,
Neſcia ſtare loco, refugit ſævum unda metallum,
Cum juxta fontem, condicto rivulus ortu
Erumpit ſubito, ſuper infuſoque Liquore,
Præſtat aquæ ſolitos auctæ contingere fines.
Quo perducta, iterum decreſcit, & illico rivi
De ſuper immiſſi reſtinguitur impetus, & quæ
Reſpuerat repetit ſitiens ſua pocula Tellus.
Diſtracti laticis pars effluit altera ripis
Fontis; pertuſo infertur pars altera fundo.
Furtaq; muſcoſis erepta leviſſima ſaxis,
Graminaq; & paleam & tenuis præſegmina charta,
Sive aliud quicquam parva ſuperabile lympha
Injicimus rediens infert in viſcera terræ,
Jamq; humili fonti, proprius vix conſtitit humor,
Cum redeunt fluctus; iterum ceu febre laborat
Unde tremens; iterum æſtuat; auctaq; lymphis
Externis iterum tropicam contingere metam
Sufficit, accepto velans ſua littora fluctu;
Atq; iterum reſidet, &c.

Mr.

Mr. COTTON's Deſcription in *Engliſh* is thus:

NEAR *Tide's-Wall*, at the Bottom of a Hill,
There creeps a Spring, that makes a little Rill;
Which at firſt Sight to curious Viſiters,
So ſmall, that it contemptible appears;
And yet no leſs of Wonder does comprize,
Than any of the other Rarities:
For now and then an hollow murmuring Sound
Being firſt heard remotely under Ground,
The Spring immediately ſwells, and ſtreight
Boils up thro' ſeveral Pores to ſuch an Height,
As overflowing ſoon the narrow Shore,
Below does in a little Torrent roar;
Whilſt near the Fountain's Mouth the Water ſings,
Through the ſecret Conduits of the Springs,
With ſuch an Harmony of various Notes,
As Grotto's yield thro' narrow Brazen Throats,
When by the Weight of higher Streams, the lower
Are upwards forced in an inverted Shower.
But the ſweet Muſick's ſhort, three Minute's (Space
To higheſt Mark this Ocean doth raiſe;
And in leſs time retire the ebbing Waves,
To the dark Windings of their frigid Caves.
To ſeek inveſtigable Cauſes out,
Serves not to clear, but to increaſe a Doubt.
In vain we ſeek the Cauſe of theſe ſtrange Tides,
Which an impenetrable Mountain hides.
Hobbs hints the Cauſe, and thus doth his Thoughts (expreſs,
(But it ſeems to me too rationally gueſs.)

He

He tells us, firſt, theſe flowing Waters are
Too ſweet, their Fluxes too irregular,
To owe to *Neptune* theſe fantaſtick Turns;
Nor yet does *Phœbe* with her ſilver Horns,
In theſe free, franchis'd, ſubterranean Caves,
Puſh into crowded Tides the frighted Waves:
But that the Spring, ſwell'd by ſome ſmoaking (Shower,
That teeming Clouds on *Tellus* Surface pour,
Marches amain with a confederate Force,
Until ſome ſtreighter Paſſage in its Courſe
Stops the tumultuous Throng; which preſſing faſt,
And forc'd on ſtill with more precipitous haſte
By the ſucceeding Streams, lies gargling there,
'Till in that narrow Throat, th' obſtructed Air
Finding it ſelf into ſtreight Limits pent,
Oppoſes ſo th' invading Element,
As firſt to make the half-choak'd Gullet heave,
And then diſgorge the Stream it can't receive.
Than this, of this *Peak*'s Wonder, I believe,
None a more plauſible Account can give.
But here it may be ſaid, If this were ſo,
It never wou'd but in wet Weather flow;
Yet in the greateſt Drought the Earth abides,
It never fails to yield leſs frequent Tides.
But whether this a Wonder be or no,
'Twill be one, Reader, if thou ſeeſt it flow;
For having been there ten times for the nonce,
I never yet could ſee it flow but once.

THE next they lead you to, is the *Devil's Arſe of Peak*, or *Pool's Hole*, a Sixth Wonder of the *Peak*. It is a remarkable Cave,

the Entrance into which is at the Foot of a large Mountain, called *Coitmoſs*, by a ſmall Arch, ſo low for ſeveral Paces, that ſuch as will venture into it, are forced to creep upon all Four for a while: But then it opens to a conſiderable Height, not unlike the Roof of a large Cathedral. On the Right Hand is an hollow Cavern, commonly called *Pool*'s Chamber, where by ſtriking a Stone upon the Wall, the Guide (for there is no going without one) conducts you forward with a Candle, over Ridges and Rocks of Stone with no ſmall Labour; but much eaſes your Toil, by ſhewing you many Repreſentations both of Art and Nature, produced by the petrifying Water continually dropping from the Roof and Sides of the Rock. But you muſt at the ſame time be very careful, that when your Mind is buſy in obſerving thoſe Curioſities, you be not ſurprized with a Stumble into a Ditch, as the Star-gazing Philoſopher was. Here you ſee the Repreſentation of moſt curious Fret-Work, Organ and Choir-Work; and in other Places, the Figures of Animals, as the Body of a Man, a Lion, a Dog, and many other Beaſts, which a pregnant Fancy readily ſuggeſts. Here is alſo one thing called by ſome a Fowl, by others 'Squire *Cot-*

ton's Haycocks, and other things liken'd to a Chair, Flitches of Bacon, a Lanthorn, with many more Varieties. Advancing farther, you come to the Queen of *Scots's* Pillar (as your Guide calls it) clear and bright as Alablaſter. Beyond which is a ſteep Aſcent, near a Quarter of a Mile high, which terminates near the Roof in an Hollow, called the *Needle's Eye*; in which when your Guide places his Candle, it repreſents a Star in the Firmament: And indeed the whole Proſpect in this wonderful Cavity, is much augmented by the Light of Candles. Near the Pillar, it is uſual for the curious Obſerver to fire a Piſtol, whoſe Noiſe is ſo redoubled by the Hollowneſs of the Cave, that it ſounds as loud almoſt as a Cannon. And now you return back another way, where you paſs many ſmall Currents of Water; and being come out, are met by ſome poor Women with Water, and Herbs to cleanſe you from any Filth contracted by creeping and climbing in the naſty dark Cavern. There are different Conjectures about the Name of this Cave; ſome ſay that *Pool*, who gave it the Name, was a notorious Thief, who being outlaw'd, becauſe he fled from Juſtice, took up his Reſidence here, a Place worſe than any Priſon, ſaving that he was

free from the Terror of Judge and Goaler. But others ſuppoſe he was ſome Hermit, who reſolving to live the melancholy Life of an *Anchoret*, retired into this diſmal Cell; as his Bed-chamber, for his Lodging, and Lanthorn for his Walk, may ſeem to prove. If any Queen of *Scots* retired into this Grotto, and gave a Name to the forementioned Pillar, we may ſuppoſe ſhe made it her Sanctuary or Aſylum from her rebellious Subjects, or other Enemies: But Hiſtory failing us in theſe Points, we muſt reſt contented with theſe Uncertainties; and here Mr. *Cotton* deſcribes it thus.

AT an high Mountain's Foot, whoſe lofty (Creſt
O'relooks the marſhy Proſpect of the *Weſt*,
Pool's Hole appears; ſo ſmall an Aperture
That Summer Weeds do it almoſt obſcure:
But ſuch an one there is, ſo ſtreight, that it
For Badgers, Wolves and Foxes ſeems more fit,
Than Men who venture in, tho't don't appear
That they can find out any Buſineſs there;
But having Fifteen Paces crept, or more,
Thro' painted Stones and Dirt upon all Four,
The gloomy Grotto lets Men upright riſe,
Altho' they be ſix times *Goliah*'s Size.
There looking upward, your aſtoniſh'd Sight
Beholds the Glory of the ſparkling Light;
Th' enamell'd Roof darts round about the Place,
Which from the Candle has deriv'd its Rays:

But

But here a roaring Torrent bids you ſtand,
And climb a Rock which lies on your Right
(Hand;
Upon whoſe Precipice while you do crawl,
If you ſhould ſlip, you're ruin'd by the Fall:
But in this Path, while you on trembling go,
Your Guides, t'avert your trembling Fears, do
(ſhow,
In the uneven Rock, the uncouth Shapes
Of Men and Lions, Horſes, Dogs, and Apes;
But each reſembling ſo the fancy'd Frame,
That any one of all may bear the Name.
Farther, juſt in your way a Stone appears,
Which the Reſemblances of Haycocks bears.
Theſe the wiſe Natives call the Fonts; but there
Deſcending from the Roof, doth yet appear,
A bright tranſparent Cloud, which from above,
By thoſe falſe Lights, does downward ſeem to
(move:
And this, forſooth, the Bacon-Flitch they call.
Not that it does reſemble that all,
For it is round, not flat; but I ſuppoſe,
Becauſe it hangs i'th' Roof like one of thoſe,
And ſhines like Salt, *Peak* Bacon-Eaters came
At firſt to call it by that greaſy Name.
The next thing you arrive at is a Stone,
In truth a very rare and pretty one,
With a turn'd Foot, and moulding Pedeſtal,
Spherical Body, Cryſtal Spire and Ball.
This very aptly they *Pool*'s Lanthorn name,
Being like thoſe in Admiral's Poops that flame.
But moving forward o'er the glaſſy Shore,
You hear the Torrent now ſo loud to roar,

As if ſome noiſy Cataract were near,
Or the raging Sea had got a Chanel there;
But when you come to't, the Rill is not ſo wide,
But that a modeſt Maid may over ſtride:
The falling low with a precipitous Wave,
Cauſes this dreadful Eccho in the Cave.
Beyond this Rill, and juſt before your Eyes,
You ſee a great tranſparant Pillar riſe,
Of the ſame ſhining Matter with the reſt,
But ſuch an one as Nature does conteſt,
Tho' working in the dark, in this brave Piece,
With all the Obelisks of ancient *Greece*;
For all the Art the Chizel could apply,
Ne'er wrought ſuch curious Folds of Drapery:
Of this the Figure is, as Men ſhould croud
A vaſt *Coloſſus* in a Marble Shrowd,
And yet the Plaits ſo ſoft and flowing are,
As fineſt Folds from fineſt Looms they were.
The Queen of *Scots* thro' Curioſity,
Took ſo much Pains this horrid Cave to ſee,
That ſhe came up to this now famous Stone,
And naming it, declared it her own,
Which ever ſince, ſo glorioufly inſtall'd,
Has been the Queen of *Scots* her Pillar called.
Over the Brook you're now obliged to ſtride,
And turn on the Left Hand by this Pillar's Side.
But from this Place, the way does riſe ſo ſteep,
Craggy and wet, you'll hardly Footing keep:
Having gone Sevenſcore Paces up or more,
On the Right Hand you find a Kind of Floor,
From whence, while down an Hole you down-
(wards look,
And ſee a Candle the Guides left at th' Brook,

You'll

You'll fancy from that dreadful Precipice,
A Sparkle aſcending the black Abyſs.
From hence on the Rock you ſlide till come be-
(low,
Your Guides will then another Candle ſhow
Left in the Hole above, whoſe diſtant Light
Seems a Star peeping thro' a ſullen Night.
And being now conducted almoſt back,
Before you'll be permitted Leave to take
Of this infernal Manſion, you muſt ſee
Where Maſter *Pool* and his bold *Yeomanry*
Took up their dark Apartments; for they here
Do ſhew his Hall, Parlour, and Bedchamber,
Withdrawing-Room and Cloſet, and with theſe,
His Kitchen, and his other Offices;
And all contriv'd to juſtify a Fable,
Which no Man will believe, but the ſilly Rabble.
And now if you'll thro' the narrow Paſſage ſtrain,
Then you ſhall ſee the chearful Day again.

THE next Wonder, as they call it, is the *Devil's Arſe of Peak*; and it is indeed the Devil, for no human Creature can be imagined to like or live in it; and yet it ſeems to be ſome old Hermit's Cave. The *Devil's Arſe*, or *Peak-Arſe*, is a wide ſubterraneous Cavern running under the Hill near *Caſtleton*. At its Entrance, 'tis large and capacious; but the farther you go in, 'tis more narrow and contracted. The Top of it is very high, and appears to the Eye to be a moſt graceful Arch, chequer'd

with Diverſity of colour'd Stones. From it continually drops a ſparry Water, which, like that in *Pool*'s Hole, petrifies. Within the Arch are ſeveral ſmall Buildings, where the poorer Sort of People inhabit, who are ready at all times with Lanthorns and Candles to attend ſuch Travellers, as are curious to enquire into the Territories of Satan. Theſe People reſemble the *Troglydites* or *Cunicular* Men, who (as Dr. *Brown* deſcribes them) lived under Ground like Rabbits. This Cave, after you are got in a little way, is very dark and ſlippery, by reaſon of a Current of Water which runs along it; and you are forced to ſtoop, becauſe the Rock hangs down ſloping ſo low: But having paſſed this Place, and a Brook adjoining, which is not to be waded, ſometimes the Arch opens it ſelf again, and brings you to a ſecond Current, with large Banks of Sand in and by it; however, this is paſſable: and you come in a little time to a third Current, which is impaſſable, and then the Rock cloſes. *Gervaſe* of *Tilbury*, either out of his own Invention, or from a groundleſs Report, tells us, that a Shepherd ventur'd over all theſe Currents, and found a Paſſage into a delightful, plentiful Country, wherein were vaſt Pools and large Rivers, with verdant Mea-

Meadows and Paſtures. But tho' this Story be accounted fabulous, yet ſome are of Opinion, that if thoſe Waters could be paſſed over, ſome new Diſcoveries might be made: But ſuch a fruitleſs Attempt can allure no Adventurers, and ſo 'tis like to remain a *Terra incognita*, if any there be, for ever.

Mr. COTTON deſcribes it thus:

NOW to the Cave we come, wherein is found
A new ſtrange thing, a Village under Ground,
Houſes and Barns for Men and Beaſts behoof,
With Walls diſtinct, under one ſolid Roof;
Stacks both of Hay and Turf, which yield a Scent,
Can only fume from Satan's Fundament.
For this black Cave's known in the Voice of Fame,
By the *Devil*'s *Arſe*, which is a coarſer Name;
Theſe ſubterranean People ready ſtand
With each a Candle, ſome two in their Hand,
To guide ſuch Men who are to ſearch inclin'd,
The *Inteſtinum Rectum* of the Fiend.
Firſt in your Way, a ſoft Deſcent you meet,
Where the Sand takes the Impreſſion of your Feet,
And after ſome few Yards you paſſed have,
Brings you into the Level of the Cave.
Some Paces hence, the Roof comes down ſo low,
The loweſt Statures are compell'd to bow;
Firſt low, then lower, till at laſt we go
On four Feet now, who went before on two:

Then

Then ſtrait it lets you riſe upright, and then
Forces you to ſtoop down and creep again,
Till to a ſilent Brook at laſt you come,
Whoſe limpid Waves dart Rays about the Room;
But there the Rock its Boſom doth ſo low
Toward the Surface of the Water bow,
That when you paſs it, two Dangers do ſurround,
Riſing, you break your Skull; ſtooping, are
(drown'd;
Being o'er this dangerous Paſs, above you now
Are high roof'd Vaults, a very ſtately ſhow.
The handſome Walls of differing Fabrick are,
One ſlooping, th'other perpendicular;
A curious Portal greets the wandring Eye,
Shewing the Architecture's Symetry;
Two *Tuſcan* Columns jutting from the Wall,
With each its proper Baſe and Capital,
Support a well turn'd Arch, and of one Piece
With all its Mouldings, friezes and cornice.
This leads into a handſome Room, wherein
A Baſon ſtands with Water Chriſtaline;
On this there many more ſmall Grotto's are,
Which, were the firſt away, would all ſeem rare;
But now you muſt turn back again, to go
Into the Chanel you forſook below;
Squeezing your Guts, bruiſing your Fleſh and
(Bones,
To thruſt betwixt maſſy and pointed Stones,
Until you reach a ſecond Rivers ſhore,
Four times as broad as that you paſs'd before;
Its middle deep, and Waters ſomething rough,
But every where 'tis fordable enough,
For the Bottom's ſtony, but the Stream's ſo ſtrong,
'Tis hard to keep your Feet and move along;

And

And yet there is no Current here nor Spring,
To occaſion ſuch an unexpected thing;
For tho' the People do them Rivers call,
They're only Pools, made by the Waters fall.
When over this you're got, and Cloaths have (drein'd
A welcome Shower on the thirſty Sand,
Of which here Mountains are made by the Seas,
Of Torrents waſh'd from diſtant Provinces:
Over theſe Hills we forward ſtill contend,
Till now again you ſee the Rock deſcend,
Forming a Roof ſo even, ſmooth and ſleek,
Without a Crack or Seam, or Chink or Nick;
Some twenty Paces long and ten Foot high,
As the Mechanick Trowel may defy;
Having a *Cupola* like a great Bell,
Which does in Beauty that of *Roan* excel;
Juſt beyond this a purling Stream we meet,
A River called, tho' 'twill ſcarce wet your Feet:
Taking this obvious Stream to be your Guide,
Sand-Hills and Rocks you find on every Side.
But leaving them you go not far, when there
A ſudden Noiſe will ſtrike th' aſtoniſh'd Ear,
Which really makes ſo terrible a Sound,
As ne'er was heard above or under Ground:
But 'tis not long before it doth appear,
What is the Cauſe of this ſurprizing Fear;
A murmuring Fountain doth her Streams diſtil,
From the very Top of an aſpiring Hill;
Which thence deſcending with an headlong (Wave,
Roars in the diſtant Windings of the Cave;
Like a Catarrh, that falling from the Brain
Upon the leathern Lungs, doth thus conſtrain

The

The Fiend to cough ſo very loud, and tear
His marble Throat to fright th'Adventurer;
Up the Channel ſtill you march, but are not gone
Far, but you come to a large Vault of Stone,
Curiouſly arch'd, and wall'd on every Side,
Some Thirty Paces long, and Thirteen wide,
Scarce Ten Foot high, which doth deprive the
(Place
Of that Proportion, that's the greateſt Grace.
This full of Water ſtands, but yet ſo clear,
That thorough it the Bottom doth appear
So ſmooth, and even laid with glittering Sand,
That it our Obſervation doth command.
This the fourth River is, and is one more
Than ever was diſcovered before,
And if it hath a Shore, none can go to't
With Arms and Legs, Fiſhes alone can do't.
The Rock now cloſes, you return again,
We paſſed five hundred Paces by the Chain.

To conclude with theſe ſupernatural Things, I can only add, That near *Pole's-Hole*, there is a Brook in which you may put your Hand, the Thumb into cold Water, and your Finger into hot. The Lakes about *Naples*, and all the other Springs memorable in the World, come nothing up to this; let the Naturaliſts break their Brains in finding out the Cauſes.

LET-

LETTER XIV.

STAMFORD.

SIR,

I AM ſure I have not tired you with the Story of the *Peak*, becauſe I know you are not only curious in knowing the Pleaſures of a Kingdom, but love to be informed of the niceſt Parts of Nature; I returned towards *Northamptonſhire*, in order to proceed regularly on my intended Journey; and taking my Lord *Pomfret*'s Houſe, the Duke of *Montague*'s, my Lord *Nottingham*'s at *Burleigh* on the Hill, *Belvoir* Caſtle, the Seat of *Manners* Duke of *Rutland*, and *Burleigh-Houſe*, the Seat of the Earl of *Exeter*, I arrived here.

BURLEIGH is on the Confines of *Northamptonſhire*, next to *Lincolnſhire*, and is ſituated in the middle of a ſpacious Park, within

within a Mile of *Stamford*; from whence one hath a delicious Proſpect of the Town of *Stamford*, and the adjacent Country; there is a handſome Court-Yard fronting the Palace, and behind a very neat Garden. The Palace is an entire Square, paved like the *Exchange* at *London*; and the firſt Floor contains a Suit of Rooms quite round. The great Stair-Caſe and Hall, are the fineſt Performance of that great Maſter *Verrio*, much exceeding the Painting either of *Hampton*-Court or *Windſor*. The Hangings for the firſt Apartments, are very rich, (but ſtill kept in Caſes,) as they were imported by the laſt Earl; the preſent Lord having no Taſte that way: The Rooms are adorned with a fine Collection of Pictures brought from *Rome* by the late Earl, among which is a fine *Annunciation* by *Carlo Moras*; ſeveral other New Teſtament Pictures by the ſame Hand, and *Jocomo Chiars*, his Diſciple; very many naked *Venus*'s as big as the Life, and a fine Picture of *Seneca* in the *Bath*; the Loves of *Jupiter* with *Læda*. And in the Fifth and Sixth Rooms, four large Pictures of Sea and freſh-Water Fiſh, and all Manner of tame and wild Fowl; the Chimney Pieces all of the fineſt Marble, are adorned with Variety of the

the fineſt carved Work in Wood I ever ſaw. Below-Stairs is a handſome Chapel, and a Parlour adorned with the Pictures of his Boon Companions, who as they die, are carried into another Room, called *Purgatory*.

In the Pariſh-Church adjoining to the Bridge of *Stamford*, is a fine Monument of the late Earl and his Counteſs, a Siſter of the late Duke of *Devonſhire*, in white Marble, with their Figures cumbent as big as the Life, done at *Rome* when they were there at the laſt *Jubilee*; alſo a Monument of the great *Cecil*, Lord *Burleigh*; over againſt the Church ſtands the *George Inn*, which is ſaid to make above Eighty Beds, and is reckoned the largeſt in *England*; but the *Bull* Inn in the Town of *Stamford*, is by much the finer, being a fine Square of free Stone, Saſh-Windows, and would paſs in *Italy* for a Palace.

STAMFORD is finely ſituated on the Declenſion of a Hill to the River which runs under it; here are Six Pariſh Churches, the Streets are clean, and it abounds with good Company. I ſaw at the Coffee-Houſe ſeveral Officers in half Pay, who retired hither for Cheapneſs and Sport.

The

THE Duke of *Rutland's* Seat, very well deſerves the Name of *Belvoir*, having a commanding Proſpect over a fine Country. *Burleigh* on the Hill is alſo a very noble Seat, belonging to my Lord *Nottingham*: My Lord *Hallifax*, who is alſo Ranger of the Foreſt, hath a handſome Seat; and many others in this hunting Country, too tedious to mention. I ſhall take my Leave, till I get to *York*, from whence you ſhall hear from me; only I muſt make an Excurſion from hence to the famous beautiful Town of *Nottingham*, in the middle of a Foreſt and ſporting Country; the Caſtle belongs now to the Duke of *Newcaſtle*, who hath a very commanding Intereſt all over this Country, which is a ſecond *New-Market* for Races, and all other Sports. The Town is very neat, its Market-Place ſpacious, and good handſome Buildings: When Marſhal *Tallard* was taken Priſoner at the Battel of *Hochſtet*, and brought Priſoner into *England*, the Government allow'd him this pretty Town with the adjacent Country for his Priſon; and in the Seven Years he ſtayed here, he made very fine Gardens to the Houſe he lived in, which he gave to his Landlord at his Departure. The

Malt-Liquor is alſo very good here, which occaſioned this Diſtich in a Ballad.

If he'll take t'other Bout, we'll let Tallard *out,*
And much he's improv'd, let me tell you,
With Nottingham *Ale at every Meal,*
And good Pudding and Beef in his Belly.

LETTER XV.

YORK.

SIR,

FROM *Stamford*, through the Poſt-Town of *Grantham*, whoſe Spire is reckoned to be the higheſt in *England*, and therefore by the Deception of the Sight, ſaid to be crooked; I arrived at *Newark* upon *Trent*, a Town ſituated in a Plain, with a very good Square Market-Place, and a fine Country round it. My Lord *Lexington* hath a noble old Seat near it; and from thence through a fat plain Country, ſprinkled with Gentlemen's Seats, I got to another good Market-Town, full of good Inns for the Conveniency of Travellers, called *Doncaſter*, and ſo to *York*, the Second City of *England*.

YORK lies in the middle of a Plain, with a fine River running through the middle of it, and is not unlike ſome of your old

Cities in *Holland* and *Flanders*, for from the Spire of the Cathedral you have an unbounded Proſpect every Way; it conſiſts of 28 Pariſhes. The Caſtle of *York*, which is lately rebuilt for the Convenience of keeping the Aſſizes, is converted from a Palace to a Priſon; but by much the fineſt, as well as the pleaſanteſt in *England*: The Court-Yard of the Caſtle is larger than the Liberties, either of the *King's-Bench* or *Fleet* at *London*; and the Air ſo good, that one would wonder that any Priſoner ſhould take a *Habeas Corpus* to remove himſelf from thence to either of the other two: There is only this Difference, that at *York* a Priſoner never goes without the Walls; but from the *Fleet* and *Kings-Bench*, in a Hackney-Coach, one may go privately any where. There is an old Tower near the Caſtle, which was formerly a Place of great Strength, but now going to Ruin; as there is alſo a Mannor-Houſe on the other Side of the City belonging to the Crown, in which have been ſome good Apartments, and inhabited ſo lately as the Reign of King *James* the Firſt by himſelf; and under King *Charles* the Firſt, by the Earl of *Strafford*, Preſident of the *North*; but now quite decayed.

THE chief Ornament of this City is the Cathedral, commonly called the *Minſter*, by much the fineſt in *England*, and not inferior to any I have ſeen in *Italy*; of a *Gothick* Structure. The Paintings on Glaſs in the Windows, are better preſerved than any where elſe I ever ſaw; they tell you the Reaſon was, That General *Fairfax*, who commanded the reforming Army againſt *Charles* the Firſt, being a *Yorkſhire* Man, had the Glaſs taken down, and preſerved till the Reſtoration.

ON the Front of the Choir, are the Statues of all the Kings and Queens of *England*: The Choir is ſpacious and noble, and behind it are a great many fine Monuments in Marble, amongſt whom is a ſtately one of the late Earl of *Strafford* and his Lady: But the Chapter-Houſe exceeds any thing of the Kind in the World; 'tis a large Oval Room without Pillars to ſupport its Roof; and the thirty two Stalls round it all of fine Marble, with Pillars all of one Piece of Alablaſter.

THERE is a Story of ſome Nuns engraved in Alablaſter above the Door, that gives a great deal of Mirth.

THERE are Abundance of fine Houſes round the *Minſter*, the Biſhop's Palace, the

the Dean's, and many of the Prebends are very handſome; and near it, is the Houſe where the two weekly Aſſemblies are kept; theſe Aſſemblies are great Helps to Strangers, for in a Week by their Means you become acquainted with all the good Company, Male or Female, in the Place.

THEY are kept here on *Mondays* and *Thurſdays*, and were under the Misfortune when I was there, of being diſtinguiſhed; the *Mondays* the Tories, and *Thurſdays* the *Whig* Aſſembly: However, a Stranger is welcome to both for half a Crown a Quarter each, if he ſtays ſo long; or ſtay never ſo ſhort a Time it is ſo much; there is Country Dances, Play, and drinking Tea.

MY Lord *Carliſle* hath been ſo good, as to endeavour to remove the Names of Diſtinction from the two Aſſemblies, by carrying mixt Company to both; and the Officers of the Army making no Diſtinction, Strangers go equally to both. The Plenty and Cheapneſs of this City, brings Abundance of Strangers hither for the Conveniency of Boarding, which is very cheap, and the Apartments and Diet Good.

YORK is ſituated much like *Ghent* in *Flanders*, and is full as large, though

not quite ſo beautiful ; but is every whit as dull as *Ghent* is, when there is no Gariſon in it; well walled round, but not fortified with Artillery : It's ſome Miles in Circumference, the Situation low, and the Houſes generally of the old Wood Building, the ſame as *Canterbury*.

THERE are four large Gates to enter the Town, well built, and five Poſtern ones. Near the Church is the Houſe of my Lord *Irwin*, formerly the Biſhop's Palace ; 'tis very much decayed; the Gardens have been very fine, as appears by the Ruins of ſeveral Statues, Terras-Walks, Canals ; there is a good Tennis Court adjoining.

THE River *Ouſe* runs through the City, and into *Humber* at 60 Miles Diſtance ; the largeſt Ships that can come up to he Town, are of 70 Tuns Burden ; over this River is a Bridge with five Arches, the middle of which, for Heighth, Breadth, and Fineneſs of Architecture, is equal to the *Rialto* at *Venice*, or that at *Blenheim* : The River *Toſs* alſo runs through the City ; on the Top of the Bridge is the Town-Hall, very convenient for the Purpoſe. *Guild-Hall*, where the Courts of Juſtice are held, is a handſome Building, both larger and ſuperi-

or

or to that of *London*: Near this is the Statue of King *Edgar*, who rebuilt the City.

THE Merchants and Traders have their ſeveral Halls compleatly built, and St. *Anthony's* Hall is a large handſome Building; there being one Room ſo large, that moſt of the inferior Tradeſmen may meet at one Time. The Market-Houſe in the Street called the *Pavement*, is a fine Piece of Architecture, being ſupported by twelve Pillars of the *Tuſcan* Order; and there is another *Thurſday* Market very handſome, and not unlike the *Exchange* at *Cheſter*.

THE King's Palace lies on the *North* Side of the River *Ouſe*, and has a gradual Aſcent from the River, but is almoſt demoliſhed by the civil Wars: There is adjoining the Ruins of St. *Mary's* Abby. This is by much the beſt Situation about the Town, for you have a good Proſpect; and at half a Mile's Diſtance you ſee the Hill, where *Severus* the *Roman* Emperor was buried.

THE Pariſh-Church of *All-Hallows*, has the fineſt Steeple I ever ſaw of a *Gothick* Building: There is alſo St. *Mary's* in *Caſtle* Street built Piramidically, much admired, and St. *Margaret's* in *North* Street much more curious, of the ſame

Kind; the Tower or Baſis that it ſtands upon, being much leſs in Circumference. *Chriſt*'s Church has a Steeple lately built very handſome. The City is governed by a Mayor and twelve Aldermen; the Trade is very much decayed, which makes Houſes very cheap; and you have a great many Noblemen and Gentlemen reſort here, ſo that you ſeldom want for good Converſation.

THE *Aſſemblies* chuſe every Year Governeſſes who take the Subſcriptions, and judge of who are fit to be admitted; and I have often ſeen, eſpecially at the Time of an Election, a Horſe-Match, or Aſſizes, an Aſſembly of Ladies, as well dreſs'd as at a Drawing-Room at St. *James*'s. I was at *Cheſter*, when King *George*'s Coronation Day happened to fall on an Aſſembly Day; and although that is as Tory a City as any in *England*, I counted Fifty Ladies as finely dreſs'd, as at an Opera in the *Hay-Market*.

A STRANGER ought to be ſome time at *York*, to know how well they live in the Neighbourhood. My Lord *Carliſle*'s Seat at *Caſtle Howard* will be by much the fineſt when finiſhed; but he leaves one Wing for his Son. It's in the Middle of a Wood cut out into Avenues; but the Views bounded

bounded, as at *Cannons*. The Apartments, Furniture and Gardens anſwer the great Genius of its noble Maſter, one of the great Patriots of the Nation, who hath been often at the Head of the State, both in King *William*'s Reign and this: But he loves this Seat ſo dearly, that the Court never keep him long; for he loves his Eaſe beyond all the Gaiety of a Court. Parks well ſtored with Deer, are every where in this County. The Duke of *Leeds* hath a moſt noble Seat not far off.

FROM *York*, I made an Excurſion to *Scarborough*, ſo famous for its Wells: It's a ſmall, confuſed-built Town, on the Declenſion of a Rock by the Sea-ſide, which hath abundance of Shipping belonging to it, chiefly employed in the Coal-Trade between *Newcaſtle* and *London*. The Mineral Wells are Purgative, as well as Diuretick; much in their Nature like thoſe at *Pyrmont* in *Germany*. They are much frequented in the hot Months in Summer; but there are no Walks nor publick Days, as at *Bath* and *Tunbridge*; however, there are ſometimes private Balls, and there is very good Accomodation for thoſe that drink the Waters. A Stranger ought not to leave *Yorkſhire*, without ſeeing Sir *Thomas Frankland*'s Seat at *Thirtleby*, near the little

little Town of *Thirsk*, both for its Situation and the Fineneſs of its Gardens: The *Parterre* is incircled with Columns of Yew, the Wilderneſs is very neat; and from the whole, there is a delicious Proſpect of the adjacent Country. One ought alſo to go to *Beverley*, where there is good Company, and Aſſemblies as at St. *Edmund's-Bury*: Its Situation and good Air fills it all the Year round with the beſt of Company, and a fine ſporting Country round: All over *Yorkſhire* there is good Cheer, and their Ale admirable, as in *Staffordſhire*.

FROM *York*, in two Stages, I arrived at the ancient City of *Durham*.

THIS City is ſituated much like *Shrewsberry*, a River encompaſſing the greateſt Part of it; and its Cathedral, with the Epiſcopal Seat, on an Eminence, which overlooks the City and the adjacent Country. It's a pleaſant City; its Cathedral, built by *David* King of *Scots*, is an auguſt Pile; but there are no remarkable Monuments in it: The Prebends Houſes round it are very neat; and in a Stage more, I arrived at *Newcaſtle* upon *Tine*.

THIS Town, next to *Briſtol*, may be called the greateſt trading Town in *England*, and conſequently very populous: People run about buſily, as at *Briſtol*; and about

about the *Cuſtom-Houſe* there is a great Face of Buſineſs every Day. The Town is irregularly built, up-hill and down; there are two ſpacious Streets, in one of which *Pilgrimſtreet*, Sir *William Blacket*, and ſome others, have very fine Houſes and Gardens; but all the reſt conſiſt of nothing but dirty Lanes. There are eight Pariſh-Churches, but none of them magnificent. The Coal Trade here employs an incredible Number of Hands, as well as Ships.

THE Bowling-Green Houſe for Aſſemblies here is very neat and pleaſant; and there is as much good Company, as can well be expected in a Place of ſo much Buſineſs. It lies upon a fine navigable River, at ten Miles Diſtance from the Sea; and the Mouth of the River ſecured by *Tinmouth* Caſtle.

LETTER XVI.

CARLISLE.

SIR,

FROM *Newcaſtle*, I traced *Adrian*'s Wall to *Carliſle*. This Wall was built between Sea and Sea by the Emperor *Adrian*, to ſecure the Conqueſts the *Romans* had made in *Britain* from the Incurſions of the *Scots* and *Picts*, when the Neceſſity of the Empire drew their Legions from *Britain*. It ſeems ſurprizing, that ſo powerful a People as the *Britons* all over *England*, could not defend their Country from theſe Invaſions without the Help of the *Romans*, or that the *Romans* did not think it worth their while to ſubdue the whole Iſland. *Trajan* indeed carry'd his Conqueſts into the lower Parts of *Scotland*, and built a Wall from the *Firth* of *Stirling* on the *Eaſt*, to the *Firth* of *Dumbarton* on the *Weſt* Ocean; the *Norther-*

thermoſt Parts of *Scotland* being ſo mountainous, as not affording Proviſions for his Legions: But the *Scots* made the *Romans* ſo uneaſy, that *Adrian* retired from thence, and contented himſelf to make this the Bounds of the *Roman* Empire. And it continued ſo till the Reign of *Conſtantine*, when the *Romans* being obliged to leave the *Britons* to themſelves, the *Scots* broke through this Wall, pulled moſt of it down, and continued for ſeveral Generations to ravage the Country; till the *Britons* were forced to call in the *Saxons*, who in a little time made themſelves Maſters of all *England*; and inſtead of ſubduing the *Scots*, drove their Friends the *Britons* into *Wales*, where they have continued a People ever ſince.

THERE are more *Roman* Antiquities to be found in *Cumberland* than any other Part of *England*, becauſe moſt of the Legions had their Quarters here. Their God *Terminus* is now in the Poſſeſſion of Sir *John Lowther* of this County; and the Earl of *Carliſle* hath a great Collection of *Roman* Altars, Medals, and other *Roman* Antiquities at *Norton* Caſtle.

CARLISLE hath a very advantageous Situation; and from its Caſtle on an Eminence, you have a large Proſpect into

Scotland, and the adjacent Country. The Cathedral Church is an auguſt Pile, the Streets are pretty regular, and the whole inviron'd by a Stone Wall: The Arm of the Sea that comes up to it from the *Iriſh* Ocean, is called *Solway*; but it is beſides waſhed with the Rivers *Eden*, *Petterelt*, and *Cande*. *Johnſton*, in his *Itineraries*, deſcribes it thus:

Where the bold Eagles ſtopp'd their noble
(Courſe,
The lateſt Labour of the Roman *Force,*
On ſubject Fields from her high Rocks looks
(down,
Thence gauls her Foes, and then ſecures her
(own:
Her People ſharp, and ever fam'd in War;
Fights are their Study, and their only Care.
In Ages paſt ſhe ſerv'd the Scottiſh *Crown,*
Whom now her ancient Lords again diſown.
Romans, *how thought you here the World*
(could end,
When you might ſee another World beyond?
Yet only ſee; the Scots *victorious Hand,*
Here fix'd the Limits of your wide Com-
(mand.

BETWEEN *Adrian's* Wall and *Scotland*, there runs a Tract of Land between *Ber-*
wick

wick and *Carliſle*, 40 Miles in Length, and about ſix Miles broad, between Kingdom and Kingdom, called the *Debatable Land*, whoſe Inhabitants before the Union were Subjects to neither Nation, but a Sort of *Banditti* that preyed upon both; and what they ſtole from one Kingdom, they ſold openly in another: And although in moſt Reigns there were Wardens of the Borders appointed in both Kingdoms to ſuppreſs theſe Rogues; yet ſuch was the Animoſity between theſe Kingdoms before the Union of the Crowns, that they had always Shelter in the one Kingdom, when they were proſecuted by the other. They tell you a Story of King *James* the Firſt's being told, that a Cow, in a Drove of Cattle from the *North* of *Scotland* to St. *Faith's* Fair, near *Norwich* in *Norfolk*, ſtrayed from the Fair, and returned the way ſhe came to her own Country: He ſaid, he did not ſo much wonder at that, as how ſhe got through the *debatable* Land without being ſtollen.

They tell you, that they had the Art of twiſting the Horns of Cattle that they ſtole ſo artfully by hot Bread, that when the right Owners ſaw them in the Market, they could not claim their own. One remarkable Story I had from a Per-

a Perſon of Diſtinction in that Country; That one *Armſtrong* (a great Name among the Thieves) having a great Mind to a ſtoned Colt in Sir *George Fletcher*'s Park, he went privately into the Park, and gelt the Colt; and ſome Months after, when the Colt had got perfectly well, he ſtole him, and carried him off to *Edinburgh* in *Scotland*; but was ſo cloſely purſued, that he was there overtaken: However, he locks up his Colt, and goes boldly before a Magiſtrate, and deſires that they might be ſwore to the Marks of the Colt: They all ſwore, that it was a ſtoned Colt but ſome Days before; upon which he producing the Colt before the Judges, and ſhewing him to be a Gelding of a good while ſtanding, got clear. Theſe People, on the Union, made an Addreſs to the Queen, which was preſented by Dr. *Graham*, (another great Name in thoſe Parts) and one of her Majeſty's Chaplains; telling her, that they, of all People, had the greateſt reaſon to congratulate her Majeſty on the Union, ſince from the Sink and Refuſe of her Two Kingdoms, ſhe had made them the Centre of her Dominions.

Now I am leaving *England*, you muſt expect I ſhould ſay ſomething of their Language: The *Welſh* and *Scots* call it *Saſſenagh*,

nagh or *Saxon*, but it is not *Saxon*. *William* the Conqueror endeavour'd all he could to introduce the *Norman French* to be the Language, ordering all Parliamentary Proceedings, and Proceedings at Law to be printed in that Language; but it never went farther than the Lawyers, and the little Scavengers of the Law: for Example, *Oyez*, which in *Norman*, is to hear or liſten, is by the common Cryers in the ſeveral Boroughs repeated, O Yes: But they know no more what it means, than they do, when they go to a Cook's Shop, and ask for a Kickſhaw; from the *French* Word *Quelque choſe*. And indeed *Norman* may properly be called a Learned Language in *England*, where it is no where ſpoke, but acquired at the Inns of Court, and is a great Ingredient in the Law. In ſhort, *Engliſh* is now compoſed of Derivatives from the *Greek* and *Latin*; and what *Saxon* Words are left, they have purged it of the gutteral Conſonants, and it is become a very rich and ſoft Language. Dr. *Tillotſon*, late Archbiſhop of *Canterbury*, hath very much improved it; as Sir *Roger Leſtrange*, and Mr. *Dryden*, did very much in the Reign of King *Charles* the Second, which was an Age of Wit, as that of King *William* was of

Learning; and both thoſe Reigns have much improved the Language. Mr. *Addiſon's*, and Sir *Richard Steele's* Works have alſo ſpread the Language abroad; for the great *Le Clerc* at *Amſterdam*, *Leibnitz*, and the other Learned Men at the Univerſities abroad ſtudy it.

LET-

LETTER XVII.

Douglaſs *in the* Iſle *of* Man.

SIR,

I DESIGNED to have finiſhed *England* by my laſt Letter to you from *Carliſle*; but going over to *Whitehaven* to ſee our old Acquaintance Mr. *Lowther*, and ſeeing the *Iſle of Man* ſo near, I thought *England* would be imperfect without it, ſince that Iſland belongs now to an *Engliſh* Subject, the Earl of *Derby*; and its Biſhop hath a Seat in the Lower-Houſe of Convocation at *London*. 'Tis true, it is not governed by the Laws of *England*, but by its own particular Laws, made by their *Demſter* and *Keyſer* Parliament aſſembled at the Pleaſure of their Sovereign the Earl of *Derby*, who alſo coins Money. I therefore took a Boat at *Whitehaven*, a populous rich Town well built, and has a great Num-

ber of Shipping, which furniſhes *Ireland* with Coal, and did alſo *Scotland* with Tobacco and Sugars before the Union; and in five Hours arrived at *Caſtletown* in the *Iſle of Man.*

I was ſurprized to ſee Abundance of faſhionable People on the Shoar, who at my landing, complimented me with a half-penny worth of Brandy, which is near half a Pint; and taking me to be a Gentleman in Diſtreſs, as moſt of them were, and not one come out of Curioſity, were very officious in the Offers of their Service; for you muſt know, that the *Iſle of Man* is an Aſylum or Sanctuary for all Crimes committed out of the Iſland; but they muſt take care to do nothing againſt the Laws there, which are ſtrictly put in Execution. Many Gentlemen that owe Thouſands of Pounds in *London*, *Paris*, and *Amſterdam*, live in the greateſt Tranquility here at a ſmall Expence. It is not only a Sanctuary for Men, but for Goods; for nothing pays Cuſtom here. I have ſeen ſeveral Ships unloaded here with Wine and Brandy from *France*, Rum from the *Weſt-Indies*, and Callicoes, and other *Eaſt-India* Goods from *Holland*, which were put into Warehouſes, and afterwards run

in ſmall Boats into *Ireland*, *Scotland*, and the *Weſtern* Parts of *England*; here are no Cuſtom-Houſe Officers: And if *England* ſhould ſend any Spies, it would ſignify nothing; for none know the particular Places theſe ſmall Boats are deſigned to. The diſaffected that come here for Sanctuary, may talk Treaſon, and broach their Schemes with Security, ſo they don't diſturb the Government of the Iſland; and no doubt of it, they have their Correſpondents on the Continent; for every thing done at *London*, *Paris* or *Rome*, is perfectly well known here; although I muſt ſay, the Natives, and natural Inhabitants of the Place, are a quiet People, and don't much trouble their Heads with Politicks: They obey the Earl of *Derby*, and look no further. Their Religion is purely Church of *England*; and beſides the Towns of *Caſtletown*, *Douglaſs*, and *Ramſey*, there are Seventeen Country Pariſhes; their Language is neither *Engliſh*, *Welſh*, *Iriſh*, nor *Scots Highlands*, but a broken *Daniſh*, ſuch as they ſpeak in *Norway*; which ſhews that the *Danes* continued Maſters here many Ages after they were drove from *England*.

ALEXANDER the Third King of *Scotland*, who was contemporary with

Edward the Firſt, conquered this Iſland by his General the Earl *Douglas* from *Galloway*, and his Lieutenant General *Ramſey*; from whoſe landing, the Towns and Caſtles they built for preſerving the Conqueſt bear their Name to this Day. But that King breaking his Neck by a Fall from his Horſe, and his Succeſſion diſputed by the *Bruces* and *Baliols* for many Years in *Scotland*, this Iſland was neglected; and ſo for the firſt Time fell into the Hands of the *Engliſh*, and hath continued ſo ever ſince. *Edward* the Firſt gave it to *Montacute* in 1300, who ſold it to Lord *Scroop*, who forfeiting it for Treaſon, *Henry* the Fourth gave it to the Earl of *Northumberland*, in 1399; and laſtly, *Henry* the VIIth gave it to the Lord *Stanley*, in whoſe Family it hath continued ever ſince. He is King in *Man*, Lord High Admiral, and hath an abſolute Juriſdiction over the People, being Proprietor of the whole Iſland, and can hang, behead, or pardon as he pleaſes.

THIS Iſland had of old, Schools, ſupplied by the *Druids* from St. *Columba*, one of the *Scots Weſtern* Iſlands; and the great *Columbus* united it to the Biſhoprick of *Candida Caſa*, or *Whithorn* in *Galloway* in *Scotland*; which was one of the Reaſons,

ſons, why the King of the *Scots*, by the Pope's Donation, pretended to the Sovereignty of it; but ſince the Reformation, it is governed by a Biſhop of its own, who doth not ſit in the Houſe of Peers at *London* as ſuch, this Iſland being no Part of *Enlgand*; but as I told you before, hath a Seat in the Convocation as a Delegate from a Subject of *England*.

THEIR Judge or Civil Governor is the Earl of *Derby*'s Lieutenant, who reſides at *Caſtletown*: He calls a Court at Pleaſure, and is inveſted with the ſame Power, as if the Earl himſelf were there. Their Laws and Statutes are ſaid by my Lord Chief Juſtice *Cooke*, to be the beſt that can be found any where.

THE Iſland is about Thirty Miles long and Ten broad, but there is neither Tree nor Buſh in it, and is very mountainous. Their Mutton is very ſweet, their Beef ſmall, and their Horſes very little; but they have Abundance of Fowl.

THIS Town of *Douglaſs* is well built of free Stone, and pretty populous; its Harbour well defended by a Fort, as is alſo *Caſtletown*, *Pool* and *Ramſey*.

THEY have not the Common Prayer all in their own Language, as the *Welſh*

have; only the Leſſons are in *Mancks*, the reſt in *Engliſh*, and they are very devout.

THEY tell you, that their Firſt King was *Mamon Mac Lear*, Brother to *Fergus* King of *Scotland*, and Son to a King of *Ulſter*: In whoſe Time they ſay, the famous St. *Patrick* viſited the Iſland; and they keep a Liſt of Twenty Three Kings, moſt *Danes* and *Scots*, who ſucceeded him before they were brought under the Government of the *Engliſh*. They keep alſo a Liſt of their Biſhops, from the Year 518, down to Dr. *Wilſon* in 1700.

IN ſhort, a Stranger may paſs his Time agreeably enough in the *Iſle of Man*, every thing being prodigiouſly cheap, and Variety of good Company of moſt Nations; only it is very cold in Winter, although not ſo far *North* as *Scotland*.

LET-

LETTER XVIII.

Douglas *in the* Iſle of Man,
Feb. 6. 172½.

SIR,

I CANNOT embark for *Scotland* without telling you, that I delay'd giving you the Deſcription of the Excreſcences of *England*, till I came here, I mean thoſe Iſlands and Peninſula's which the Map will ſhew you round it.

I THINK I ſee you looking upon the Map, and asking me, Why in my Circuit round *England*, I had left out that long Excreſcence, called the *Land's End*, that like a Limb runs into the Ocean, as *Italy* does into the *Mediterranean*; that I write to you from *Plimouth* on the one Side of it, and from *Briſtol* on the other, yet ſay nothing of it? All this is reaſonable, if I had forgot it; but I aſſure you I did not; only

only the Curioſities of *Oxford* and the *Bath* were what you then ſo much preſſed for, that I reſerved this and the Fens of *Lincolnſhire* for your Deſſert.

CORNWALL is a cruſty, rocky Slip of a Country, whoſe Bowels under Ground are much richer than above; and it being almoſt environ'd round with the Sea, is ſtrow'd with little Fiſhing-Towns, which, to my great Surprize, ſend Members to Parliament. There are one and twenty of them, and each ſends Two; whereas in *Wales* the Towns ſend but one. How they came to have ſo many Royal Boroughs in this courſe Corner, I cannot learn; nor do I find many of them ſent Members, till the Reigns of *Edward* VI. and Queen *Elizabeth*. It's incredible, the Number of Pilchards taken in theſe Seas, and exported for foreign Markets.

FALMOUTH, the chief Town for Trade, yet ſends no Members to Parliament, but bigger than any Three that do, is a very well built, thriving Town, with a good Harbour. The Pacquet-Boats for *Spain*, *Portugal*, and the *Weſt-Indies*, go from hence, or rather from a Village croſs the Harbour, call'd *Fluſhing*, belonging to Mr. *Trefuſis*.

THE whole County is a continued Tin Mine, and is one of the great Branches of the Export of *England*. The Miners are governed by a Body of Laws, called the *Stannery*. The King appoints a Warden, who hath a great Power there: and it's almoſt incredible the Number of theſe Miners. The ancient Language is like *Welſh*, or *Bas-Briton*; but they generally ſpeak very good *Engliſh*, and are a more tractable People than the *Welſh*. And off of the Point of this *Land's-End* are a great many ſtraggling little Iſlands, called the *Scilly* Iſlands, where many Ships are yearly ſhipwreck'd.

I WILL now give you a Deſcription of theſe famous Towns, that with the County ſend Forty four Members to Parliament; a Number within One of the whole Kingdom of *Scotland*, and almoſt double the Number of any County of *England*, ſome of which are three times bigger than *Cornwall*. But how this County, at ſuch a Diſtance from the Eye of their Sovereign, ſhould, ſince the Reformation, have ſo many of their Sea-ports incorporated, is, as I ſaid before, a Myſtery to all Mankind, except it was done by *Edward* the Sixth, Queen *Elizabeth*, *James* the Firſt, and *Charles* the Firſt, as an Encouragement for the great

Revenue of Tin they brought to the Crown: By their Incorporations they have alſo the Privilege of Tin Coinage.

THE ancienteſt of thoſe Boroughs is *Lanceſton*, a pitiful poor Place.

THE next is *Leskard*, much more populous than the other, having at leaſt 200 Houſes in it, and a good Conduit in the Middle for ſupplying the Houſes with Water. They have a Silver Cup in the Town-Houſe, for the Entertainment of Strangers, with this Inſcription, *Qui fallit me in poculis, fallit me in omnibus.*

LESTWITHIEL, *Truro*, and *Bodmin*, three very mean Boroughs.

HELSTONE is ſomething better, having four Streets in the Form of a Croſs, with the Market-Houſe in the Middle, and a Canal of Water running through each Street.

SALTASH, *Camelford*, *Weſtlow*, *Grampound*, *Eaſtlow*, *Penrice*, *Tregony*, and *Boſſing*, all very miſerable Boroughs; but St. *Ives*, another of them, ſeems to be a thriving Place, having above thirty Sail of Ships belonging to it in the Pilchard Trade.

FOWAY, St. *German's*, *Newport*, St. *Mary's*, *Kellington*, and St. *Michael*, are a confus'd Heap of Cottages, without any regu-

regular Streets; and no Stone-Houſe, except one at St. *Michael's*, which is an Inn.

THE *Boſcawens*, Lords of *Falmouth*, the *Trefuſes* and the *Trelawnies* have very good Seats in this County, and are the governing Families of it. Moſt of the Gentlemen here are of the Family of the *Tre*, as *Tredenham*, *Trevanian*, &c.

THE Title of *Cornwall* is always annex'd to the Principality of *Wales*, as a Title to the Sovereign's eldeſt Son.

THE Iſle of *Wight* is on the *South* Side of *England*, as this Iſle of *Man* is on the *North*: That Iſland lies off of *Hampſhire*, about three Hours ſailing from *Southampton* or *Portſmouth*. Here there is neither Tree nor Buſh, but there the Gentlemen's Seats are well planted, and the whole Iſland cultivated and improved, as the Continent. There are alſo three very good Towns, which ſend Members to Parliament.

THE Fens of *Lincolnſhire* are the Reverſe of an Excreſcence; for 'tis a large Tract of Land recovered from the Sea in ſeveral Centuries, by a Colony of *Dutch* that eſtabliſhed themſelves there. 'Tis very juſtly call'd *Little Holland*, being cut out into Canals, and the Sea fenced off exactly as *Holland* is: And when you are at *Boſton*, the Capital of this County, you wou'd

wou'd think your ſelf in a *Dutch* Town, the Church being large, with a high Tower, as in *Holland*; and the Manners of the People exactly *Dutch*.

BOSTON is a very eminent Town for Trade, hath abundance of Shipping belonging to it, and ſends Members to Parliament.

FROM this *Little Holland*, over the Down of *Lincoln*, where they hunt the Buſtard, a Bird as big as a Turky, and known no where elſe but here, you come to the ancient City of *Lincoln*.

LINCOLN hath been a very large City, lying upon the Declenſion of a Hill, with its Cathedral and the Prebends Houſes round it on the Top. It lies in a cheap Country, which I would not give you a Deſcription of in my way through *Scamford*, it being a great way out of my Road, and therefore I take the Opportunity of mentioning it here.

NOW, Sir, I have finiſh'd to you every Corner and Creek of *England*; I think, ſeeing I ſaid ſomething to you of its Language in my Letter from *Carliſle*, I ought to mention ſomething of its Manners alſo.

THE Degrees of People in *England* are divided into five Claſſes.

THE

THE Peers of the Realm.
THE Baronets and Knights Batchelors.
THE Eſquires.
THE Gentlemen.
THE Commoners.

THE *French*, you know, give the general Title of *Nobleſſe* to the whole Gentry; and every Gentleman that has a Marquiſate or Barony of Land there, carries the Title without any other Prerogative: So that the *French* word *Nobleſſe* doth not ſignify in *Engliſh*, Nobility, which belongs only to the Princes of the Blood, and Peers of *France*, as it ſignifies the whole Peerage of *England*. Thoſe Peers are endow'd with vaſt Privileges, ſuch as, not to be arreſted for Debt, not to be try'd for Murder or Treaſon, but by their Fellow-Peers; and their Word of Honour inſtead of an Oath, to paſs in all Courts of Juſtice.

THE Second Degree of Baronets is an hereditary Title of Honour, not known abroad; but that of Knights Batchelors for Life only, as the Chevaliers of the ſeveral Orders of Knighthood are abroad.

AN Eſquire is a Gentleman of a good Eſtate, not otherwiſe dignified; and belongs to Counſellors at Law, Phyſicians and Commanders in the Army: For when the King grants a Commiſſion to a Man to be a Captain, he always calls him Eſquire.

GENTLE-

GENTLEMEN is the common Denomination of all younger Brothers, as alſo of Attorneys, and the other leſſer Degrees of the Law.

THE *French* you know are very fond of Titles, and you have known a Gentleman there to have five Sons, and each of them go by the Name of his Farm, which he gave them for their Portion, and ſo the Name of the Family is loſt: But here in *England*, give what landed Eſtate you will to your Sons, they ſtill retain the Name of the Family.

AMONGST the Commoners, there is a Degree in the Country, call'd Yeomen and Freeholders, who have Votes in electing Members of Parliament, and are reckoned a Degree much above the Day-Labourer.

THE Dreſs of the *Engliſh* is like the *French*, but not ſo gaudy; they generally go plain, but in the beſt Cloths and Stuffs, and wear the beſt Linnen of any Nation in the World; not but they waer Embroideries and Lace on their Cloaths on ſolemn Days, but they do not make it their daily wear as the *French* do.

THEIR Diet is more ſubſtantial, tho' plain, than any Nation whatſoever. They do not ſo much affect Soups, Ragous, and

and Fricaſſees as the *French*; but from the Baronet down to the Yeoman, you have always two ſubſtantial Diſhes, one boil'd, and the other roaſted; and what *Don Pedro de Ronquillo*, the *Spaniſh* Ambaſſador, ſaid of *Leaden-Hall* Market in *London*, That there was more Meat ſold in it in one Week, than in all *Spain* in a Year, I believe to be perfectly true; for there are few Tradeſmen in *London*, but have a hot Joint every Day.

I HAVE now hired a Boat for *Kircudright*, in the Stewarty of *Galloway* in *Scotland*, where I hope to arrive in Three Hours; and when I get to *Edinburgh*, you ſhall hear further from,

SIR,

Your moſt Humble Servant.

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